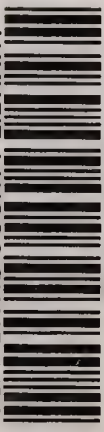


**GRAPHIC
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ISIS & OSIRIS

TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH

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**AN
EGYPTIAN
MYTH**

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ISIS & OSIRIS

TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH

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**GRAPHIC
UNIVERSE™**

**STORY BY
JEFF LIMKE**

**PENCILS AND INKS BY
DAVID WITT**



L I B T A

ISIS & OSIRIS

TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH

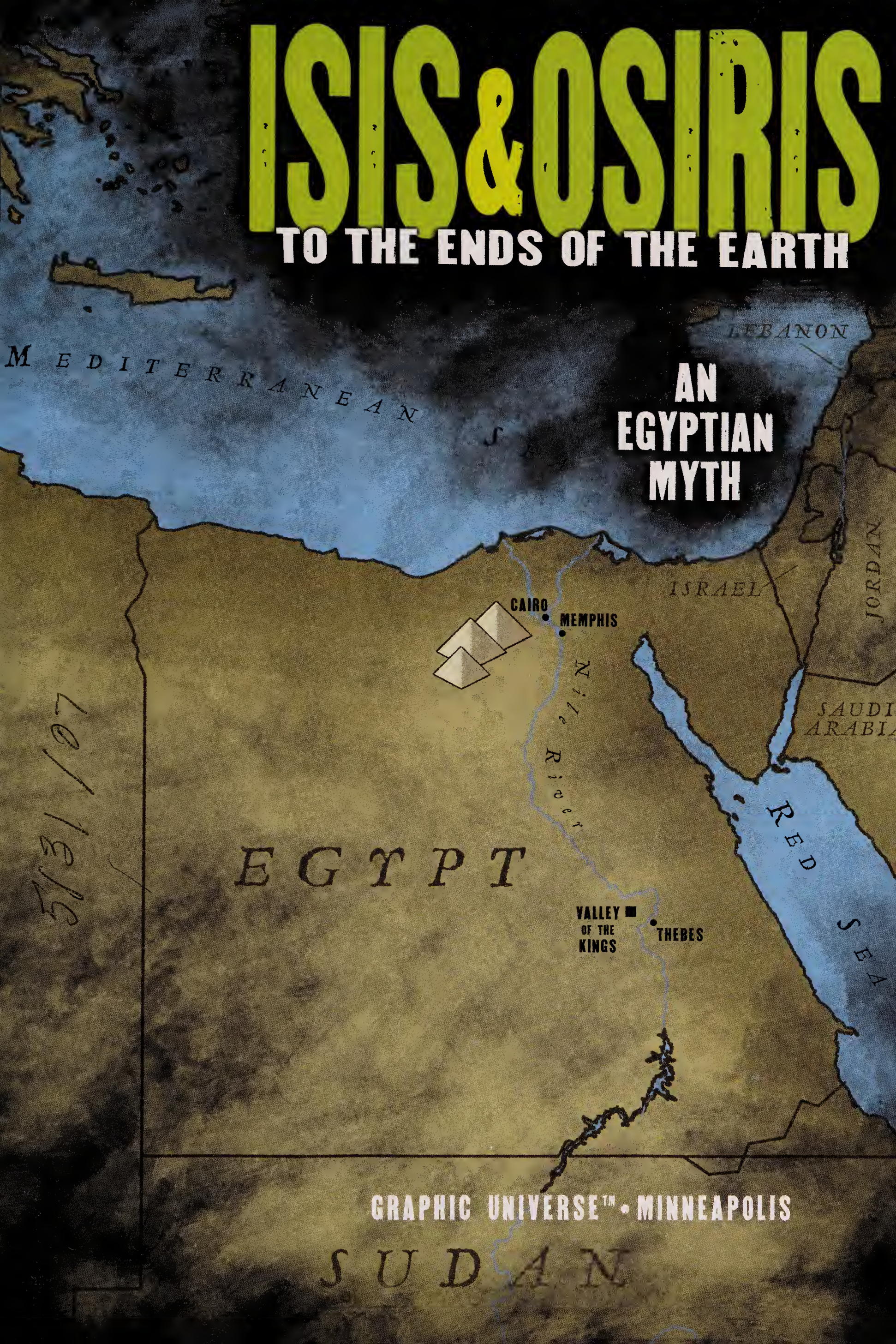
AN
EGYPTIAN
MYTH

EGYPT

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SUDAN

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THE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN MYTHS THAT TELL OF ISIS, OSIRIS, AND OTHER DEITIES DATE BACK MORE THAN FOUR THOUSAND YEARS. AND THE TALES THEMSELVES ARE SET IN EVEN EARLIER TIMES, BEFORE THE RISE OF EGYPT'S GREAT FAMILIES OF PHARAOKHS. BUT THESE STORIES ARE ALSO TIMELESS, AS THEY REMAINED CENTRAL TO EGYPTIAN RELIGION AND LIFE FOR MANY CENTURIES. THE IMAGERY USUALLY ASSOCIATED WITH CLASSIC EGYPTIAN MYTHOLOGY IS THAT OF EGYPT'S GLORIOUS DYNASTIES, COMPLETE WITH PYRAMIDS, PHARAOKHS, AND GRAND ARCHITECTURE. THE ART OF *ISIS & OSIRIS: TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH* FOLLOWS THAT TRADITION. TO CREATE THE STORY, AUTHOR JEFF LIMKE USED SOURCES INCLUDING *THE MASKS OF GOD: PRIMITIVE MYTHOLOGY* BY JOSEPH CAMPBELL AND *EGYPTIAN LEGENDS AND STORIES* BY ARCHAEOLOGIST M.V. SETON-WILLIAMS. ARTIST DAVID WITT USED HISTORICAL AND TRADITIONAL SOURCES FROM EGYPTIAN HIEROGLYPHS TO REPRODUCTIONS OF ANCIENT EGYPTIAN ART.

STORY BY JEFF LIMKE

PENCILS AND INKS BY DAVID WITT

COLORING BY HI-FI DESIGN

LETTERING BY LAURA WESTLUND

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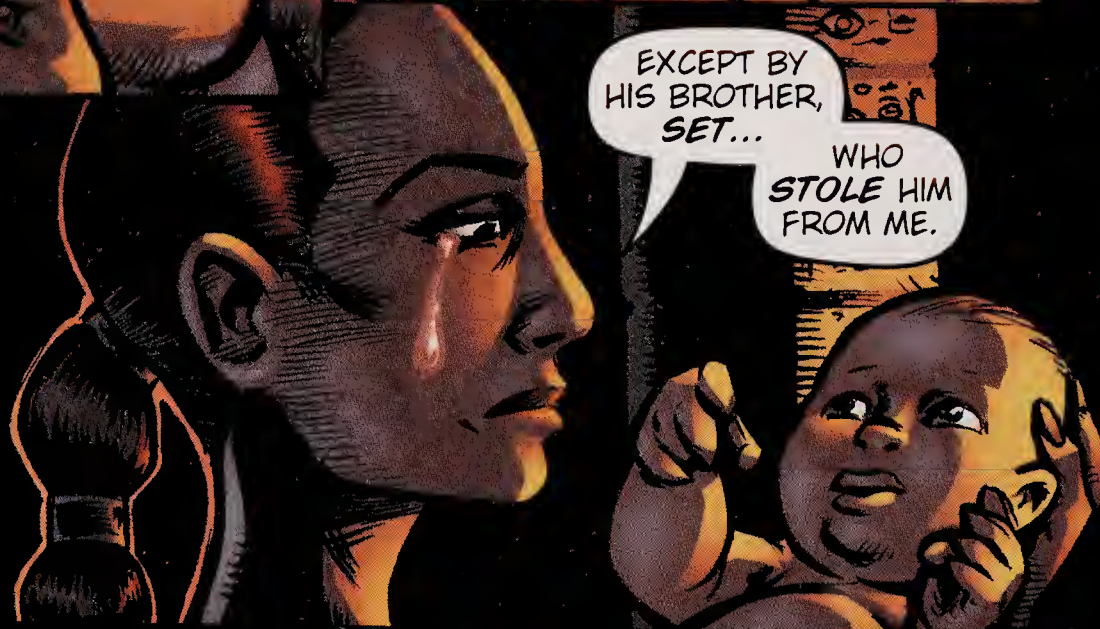
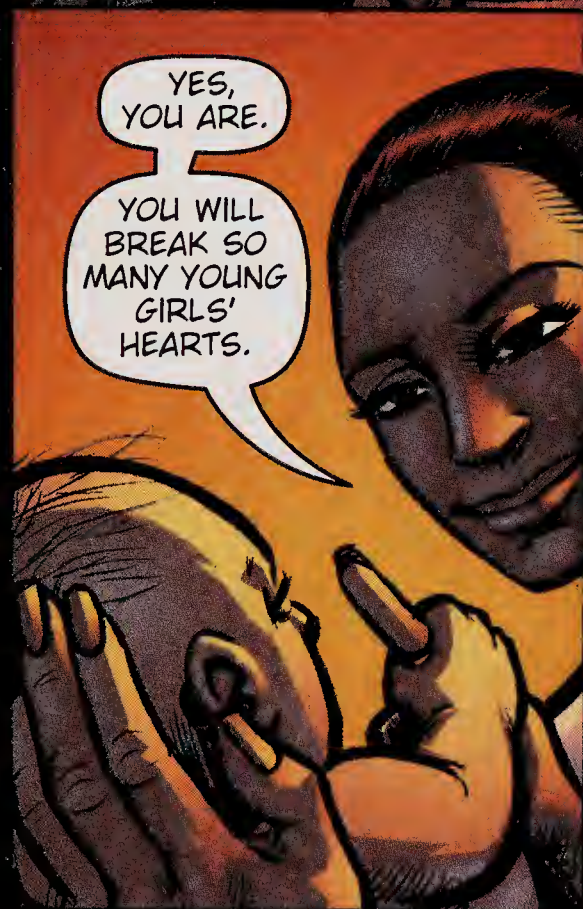
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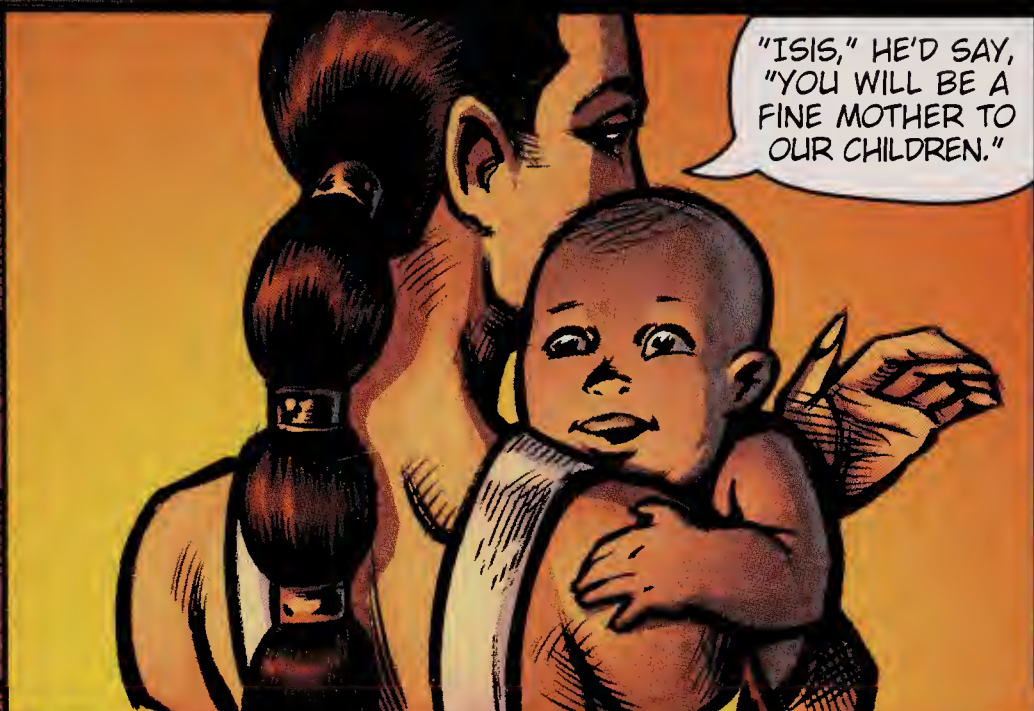
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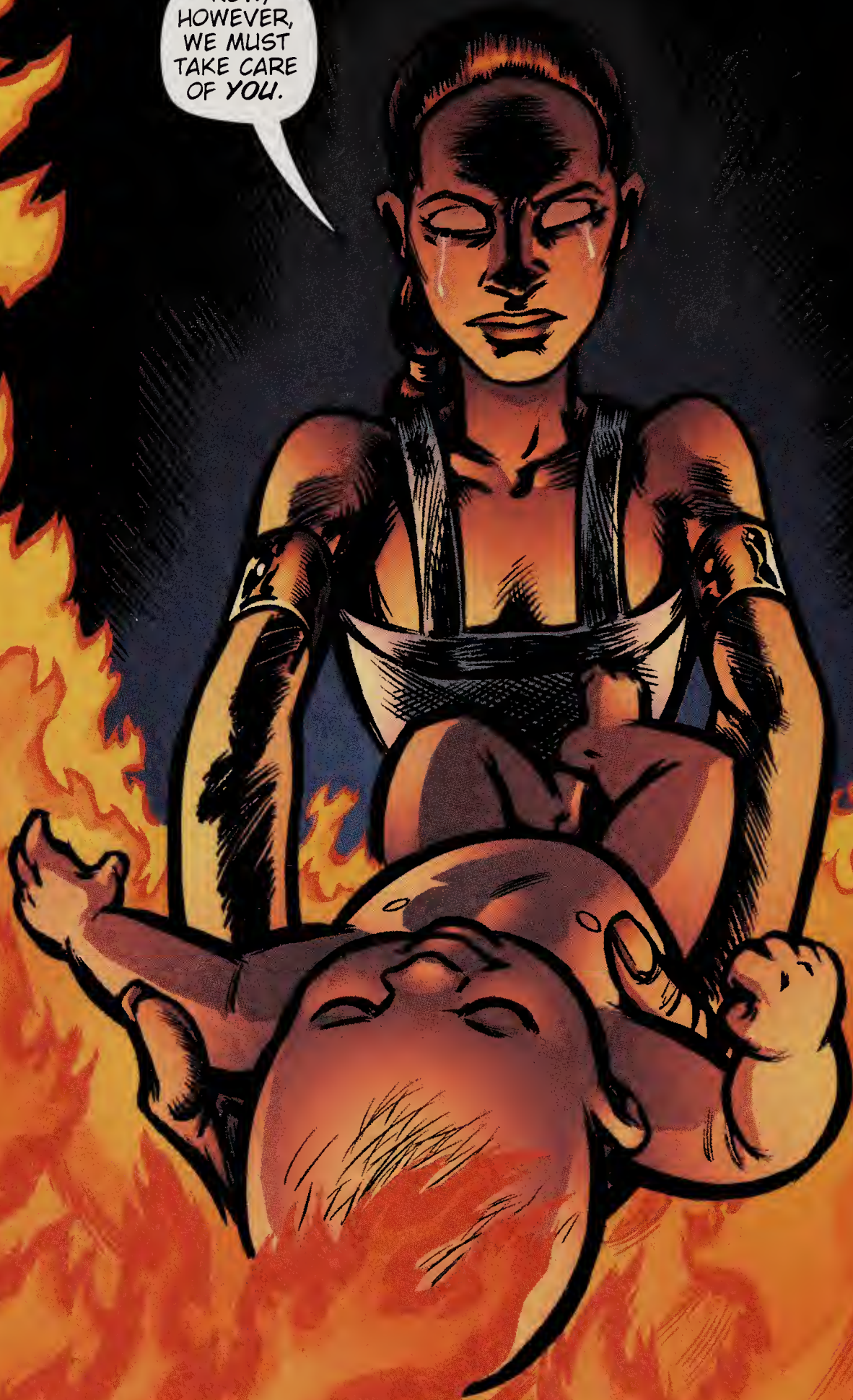
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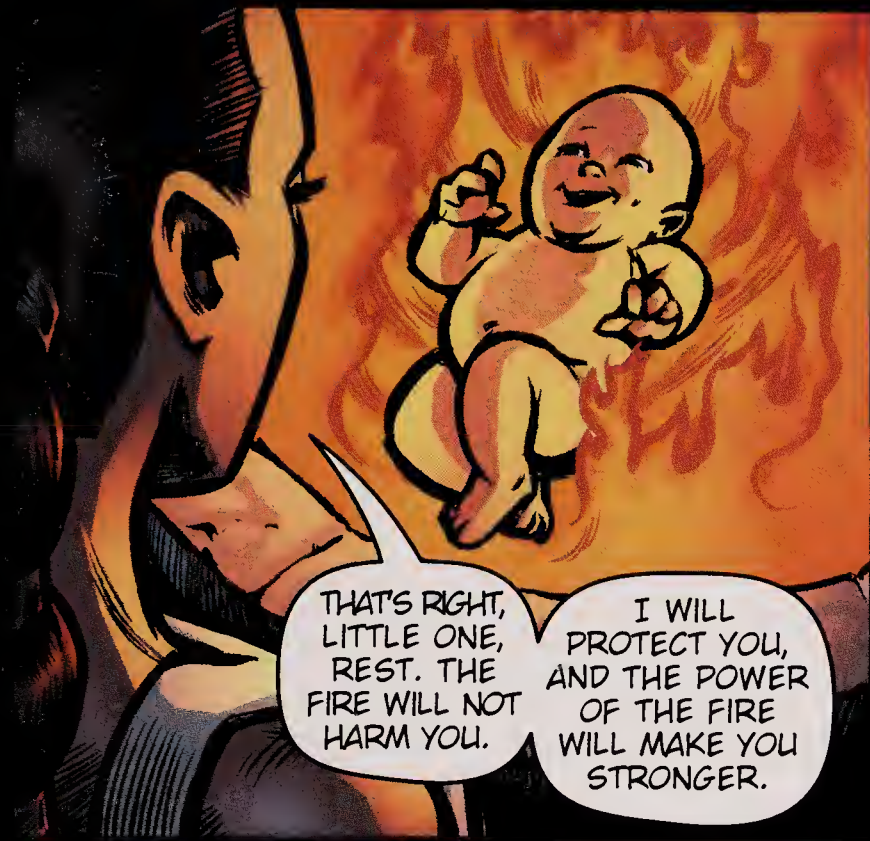
A PARTY TO END ALL PARTIES





NOW,
HOWEVER,
WE MUST
TAKE CARE
OF YOU.





THAT'S RIGHT, LITTLE ONE, REST. THE FIRE WILL NOT HARM YOU.

I WILL PROTECT YOU, AND THE POWER OF THE FIRE WILL MAKE YOU STRONGER.



NOW LISTEN AS I SING TO YOU THE SONG OF HOW I, THE **GODDESS ISIS**, CAME TO THIS HEARTH.

LISTEN AND HEAR OF HOW MY HUSBAND, OSIRIS—A GOD AND THE KING OF ALL EGYPT—WAS CRUELLY TRICKED AND OF HOW I SEARCHED FOR HIM.

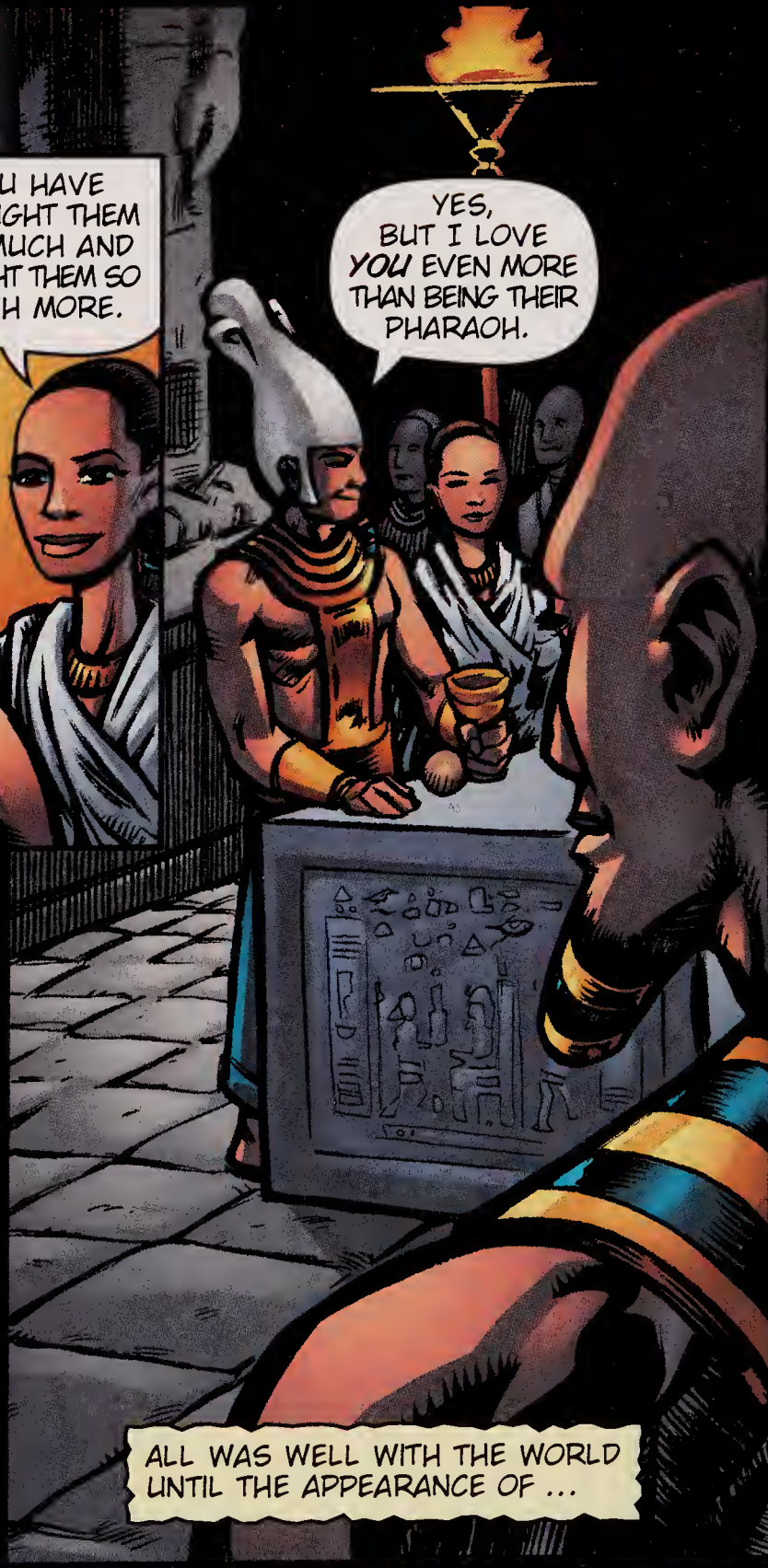


WE WERE CELEBRATING THE HARVEST MY HUSBAND HAD BROUGHT TO HIS PEOPLE.



THEY LOVE YOU, YOU KNOW.

YOU HAVE BROUGHT THEM SO MUCH AND TAUGHT THEM SO MUCH MORE.



YES, BUT I LOVE **YOU** EVEN MORE THAN BEING THEIR PHARAOH.

ALL WAS WELL WITH THE WORLD UNTIL THE APPEARANCE OF ...



... SET.

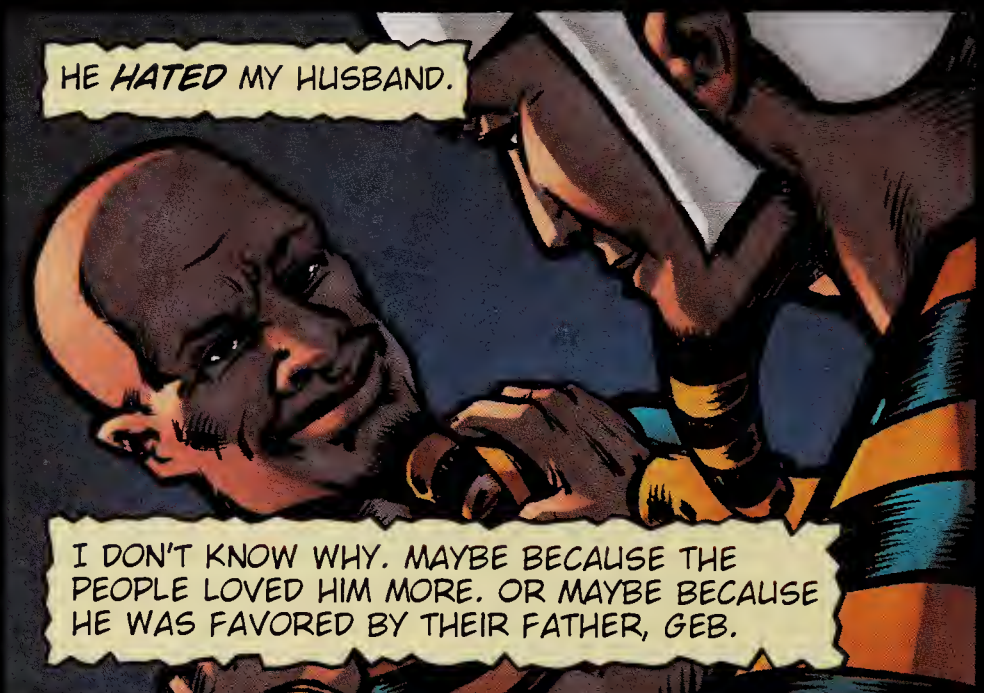
MY BROTHER!

DO YOU LIKE THE PARTY I HAVE THROWN FOR YOU, OSIRIS?

THE TORCHES CAN BE SEEN UP AND DOWN THE RIVER NILE.



EVEN THE CROCODILES KEEP THE PEACE TONIGHT IN YOUR HONOR.



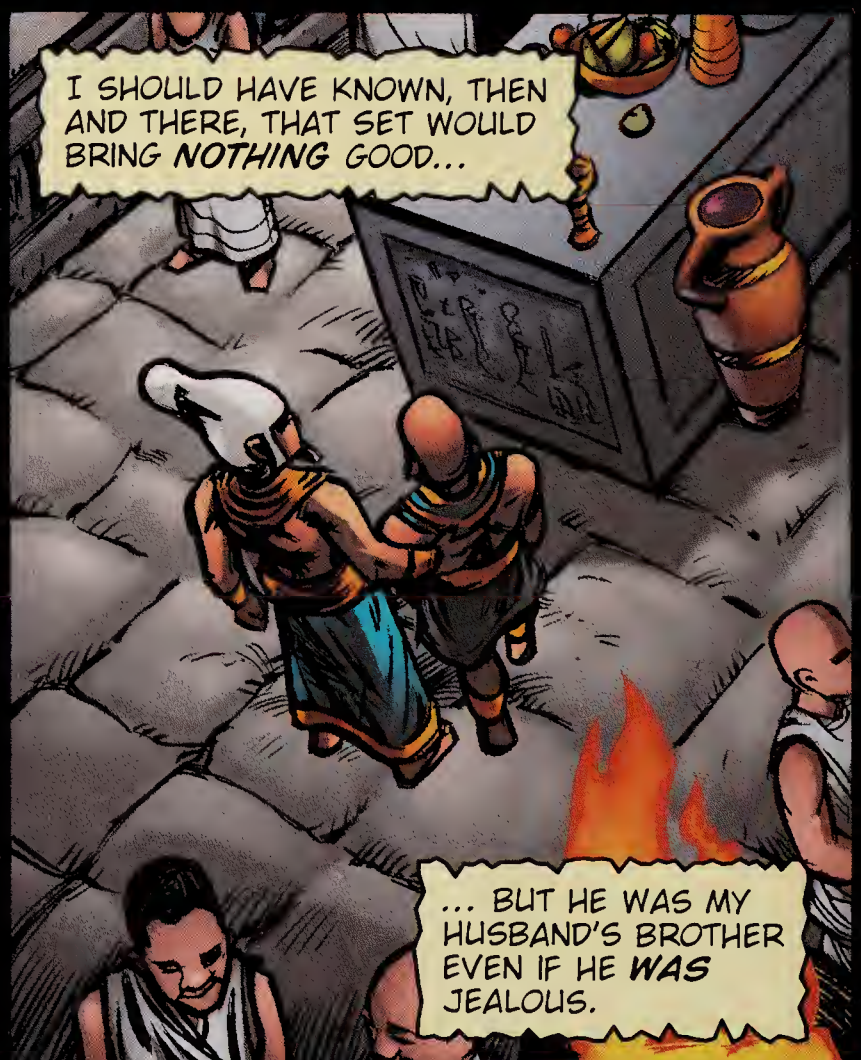
HE HATED MY HUSBAND.

I DON'T KNOW WHY. MAYBE BECAUSE THE PEOPLE LOVED HIM MORE. OR MAYBE BECAUSE HE WAS FAVORED BY THEIR FATHER, GEB.



WELL, THAT IS GOOD. EVEN THE CROCODILES DESERVE A DAY OF PEACE.

NOW COME-EAT, DRINK AND ENJOY THIS FESTIVAL!



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN, THEN AND THERE, THAT SET WOULD BRING NOTHING GOOD...

... BUT HE WAS MY HUSBAND'S BROTHER EVEN IF HE WAS JEALOUS.



SO TELL ME, WHAT PRIZE HAVE YOU BROUGHT TO MY PARTY?



DO I SENSE A BIT OF RESTLESSNESS IN MY FAMOUSLY PATIENT BROTHER?



I HAVE A *SURPRISE* FOR THE END OF THE EVENING.

I THOUGHT WE WOULD HAVE A CONTEST FOR EVERYONE HERE.

THE WINNER WILL GET WHAT HE HAS EARNED.



SO, NEPHTHYS, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS PRIZE OF YOUR HUSBAND'S?

ME? THIS IS THE FIRST I HAVE SEEN OR HEARD OF IT. I DO NOT EVEN RECOGNIZE IT.



THEN WE *ALL* SHALL LEARN SOMETHING NEW TONIGHT, IT SEEMS.

BUT FOR NOW, LET'S ENJOY THE PARTY!

THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, WE CELEBRATED. PEOPLE SANG, DANCED, AND ATE. THE FRUITS OF THE HARVEST WERE DISPLAYED SO THAT EVERYONE COULD SEE HOW RICHLY OSIRIS REWARDED HIS FOLLOWERS.

THE PARTY CONTINUED ON UNTIL SET'S FINAL CONTEST.



A STONE-COLD PRIZE

DON'T WE NEED TO KNOW THE RULES TO YOUR LITTLE CONTEST FIRST?

YES, HUSBAND. I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE US DO.

IT'S HARD TO WIN WHEN WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY.

SIMPLE, MY LOVE.

THE PERSON WHO FITS *PERFECTLY* GETS THIS SARCOPHAGUS.

IT'S THEIRS, NO QUESTIONS ASKED.

CHOOSE ME! CHOOSE ME!

ME FIRST! I'LL GO!

I WANT A CHANCE!

DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL ALL GET A CHANCE...

IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL! LET *ME* BE NEXT!

... UNTIL ONE OF YOU *WINS*, THAT IS.

LIKE SHEEP, THEY LINED UP TO TAKE THEIR TURNS, ENTERTAINED AT THE MERE THOUGHT OF WINNING SOMETHING FOR NOTHING MORE THAN BEING BORN THE RIGHT SIZE.

AS I WATCHED, MY STOMACH TURNED WITH DISGUST AT SET'S PRESENCE.

I LOVE HIS WIFE AS A FRIEND, BUT HIM...

...HIM, I *HATE*.

I WILL NOT TRY TO FIT. I WILL NOT PLAY HIS GAME.

I *HAVE* TO TAKE MY TURN. IT WOULD BE UNSEEMLY FOR ME NOT TO. I AM THEIR PHARAOH, THEIR RULER AND GOD. IF NO ONE ELSE FITS, THEN THE PRIZE MUST BE FOR ME.

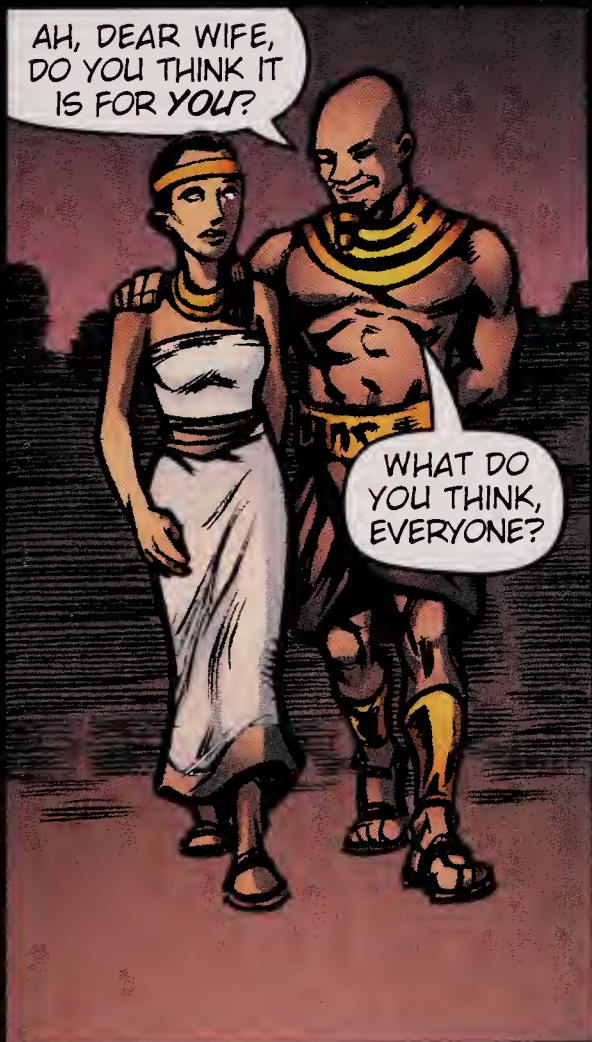
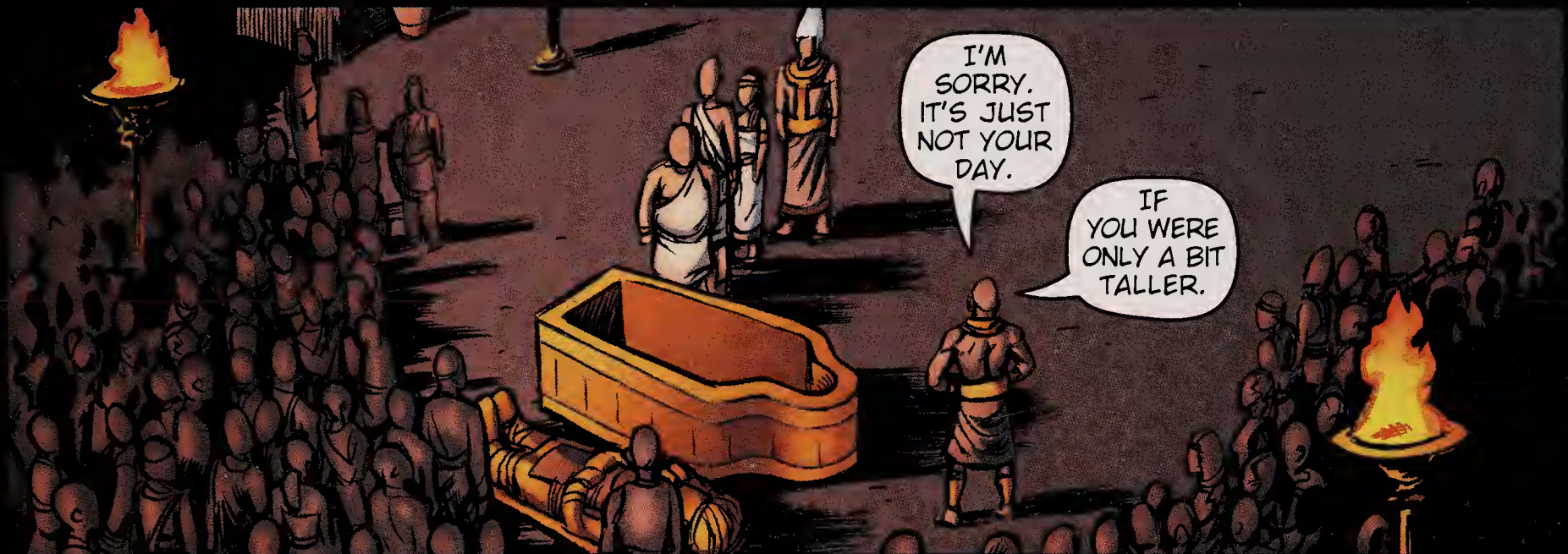
AND GOOD KINGS CANNOT REFUSE GIFTS IN GOOD FAITH.

THAT IS *NOT TRUE*. A KING CAN DO WHAT HE WISHES. THAT'S WHAT MAKES HIM *KING*.

YES, BUT SET IS MY BROTHER AND JEALOUS OF OUR HAPPINESS AS HE MAY BE, HE WILL NOT DO ANYTHING IN FRONT OF THESE PEOPLE.

I WILL BE SAFE.

I WILL BE BACK IN BUT A MOMENT.





I'M AFRAID
IT'S NOT FOR
YOU, MY
DEAR.

BUT I WILL
MAKE YOU A
MAGNIFICENT
ONE, WORTHY
OF A QUEEN.



YOU ARE
THE LAST IN
LINE, BROTHER—
AND IT HAS FIT
NONE YET.

I
SUPPOSE
IT **COULD** FIT
YOUR WIFE,
COULDN'T
IT?

BUT
SHE'S WAY
UP THERE,
AND YOU...



... YOU STAND
HERE BY **ME**,
OSIRIS.



WHY DON'T YOU
GIVE IT A TRY. IF
IT DOESN'T FIT,
YOU CAN LET HER
TRY LATER.



AFTER ALL,
YOU'RE
THE KING.

AND
A KING
SHOULDN'T
HAVE TO
WAIT.



WE
HAVE A
WINNER!



SET!!
WHAT ARE
YOU
DOING?!

HE'LL
DIE IN
THERE!





MAY WE
NEVER MEET
AGAIN.

WHY?!

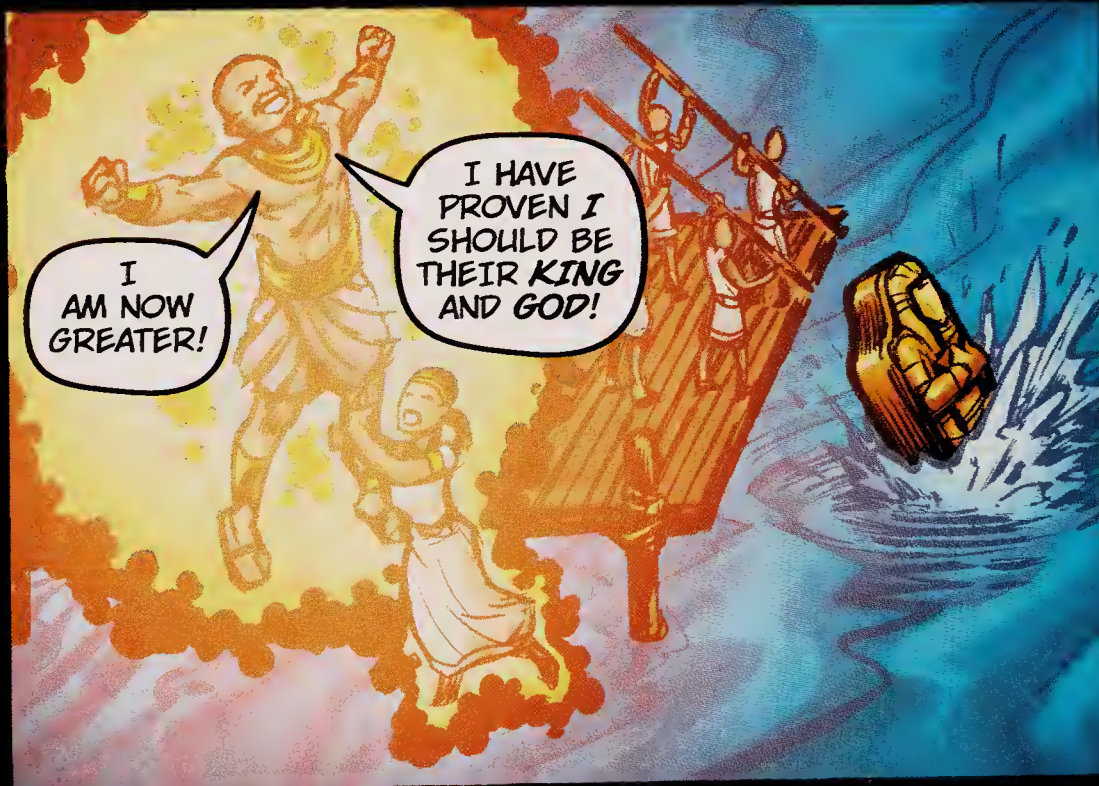
TELL ME
WHY YOU
USE YOUR
MAGIC LIKE
THIS!



ENJOY
DEATH,
OSIRIS.



MY
HUSBAND!



I
AM NOW
GREATER!

I HAVE
PROVEN I
SHOULD BE
THEIR KING
AND GOD!



GODDESS INTERRUPTED



HE WAS GONE.



I WILL FIND YOU, MY LOVE. I WILL SEARCH HIGH AND LOW.



I HAD NO WAY TO KNOW WHERE SET HAD SENT OSIRIS, BUT I KNEW TO FOLLOW THE RIVER.



ALL LIFE COMES FROM THE RIVER NILE.

AS LONG AS HE WAS WITH THE RIVER, I KNEW MY LOVE COULD BE FOUND AND I COULD BRING HIM BACK.



HIS BODY WAS MAGICAL. IF I JUST FOLLOWED THE WONDROUS CHANGES THAT ITS PRESENCE HAD CAUSED, I *KNEW* I WOULD FIND HIM.

I TRAVELED FOR DAYS, THEN WEEKS, THEN YEARS, WITH NOTHING TO SHOW.

MY PEOPLE WERE BORN, AGED, AND DIED, WHILE OTHERS BECAME SET'S POOR UNDERLINGS, BUT I **STILL** HAD NOT FOUND MY BELOVED.

I WAS TIRED. BUT I FELT I WAS CLOSER TO MY HUSBAND THAN I HAD EVER BEEN.

MY LADY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?

WHY ARE YOU SO SAD?

I TOLD THEM MY TALE.

BUT THEY DID NOT KNOW WHO I WAS. THE TIME I'D SPENT SEARCHING HAD MADE ME UNKNOWN TO MANY PEOPLE, YOUNG AND OLD ALIKE.

COME WITH US, MY LADY. OUR QUEEN ASTARTE WILL SURELY GIVE YOU A PLACE TO REST AND FOOD TO EAT.

THANK YOU.

BUT FIRST, TELL ME OF THIS ONCE MASSIVE TREE. WHO WOULD DESTROY WHAT MUST HAVE BEEN SUCH A MARVELOUS TREE?

IN MY HEART, I KNEW THIS TREE WAS SPECIAL. OSIRIS **HAD** TO BE NEAR.

THIS IS THE STUMP OF A LARGE TAMARISK TREE. I AM TOLD OUR KING WAS SO IMPRESSED BY IT THAT HE HAD HIS SERVANTS CHOP IT DOWN AND BRING IT TO HIS CASTLE.

HIS CARPENTERS CREATED A HUGE COLUMN OUT OF IT THAT STANDS IN THE PALACE.

WOULD YOU TAKE ME THERE, TO SEE THIS COLUMN?

I HAVE SEEN THE COLUMN ONLY ONCE, BUT I REMEMBER IT WAS **VERY** BEAUTIFUL.

WE CAN LEAVE NOW, MY LADY, IF YOU WISH.



THE HOME OF THEIR KING AND QUEEN, WHILE QUITE BEAUTIFUL, MADE ME SAD. IT REMINDED ME OF MY HOME FAR FROM HERE, WHICH NOW STOOD EMPTY.

AND EMPTY IT WOULD STAY UNTIL I FOUND OSIRIS AND BROUGHT HIM HOME.



THE MAIDENS HAD ACCOMPANIED ME TO BYBLOS, WHERE THEIR KING MELQART AND QUEEN ASTARTE LIVED.

THEY SPOKE OF HOW THE QUEEN DOTED ON HER YOUNG SON, OF HOW THE KING TREATED HIS WORKERS WITH RESPECT, AND OF HOW THEY RETURNED THAT RESPECT.



WELCOME. I AM QUEEN ASTARTE.

MY MAIDS HAVE SPOKEN FONDLY TO ME OF YOU AND OF YOUR SAD TALE.

I WELCOME YOU TO STAY AS LONG AS YOU NEED.



YOUR
PERFUME IS
DIVINE. I MUST
ASK, WHERE DID
YOU FIND SUCH A
SCENT?

IT IS A FAMILY
SECRET, QUEEN
ASTARTE. I WOULD
TELL YOU, BUT THE
GODS DO NOT SHARE
THEIR SECRETS
FREELY.



THIS IS
YOUR
ROOM.

THANK YOU. BUT
ALLOW ME TO RETURN
YOUR KINDNESS TO
ME. YOUR MAIDENS
TELL ME THAT YOU
HAVE A CHILD.

SINCE
I CANNOT TELL
YOU THE SECRET
OF MY PERFUME,
ALLOW ME TO
CARE FOR THE
CHILD.

I WILL
GRANT HIM
GREAT
THINGS.

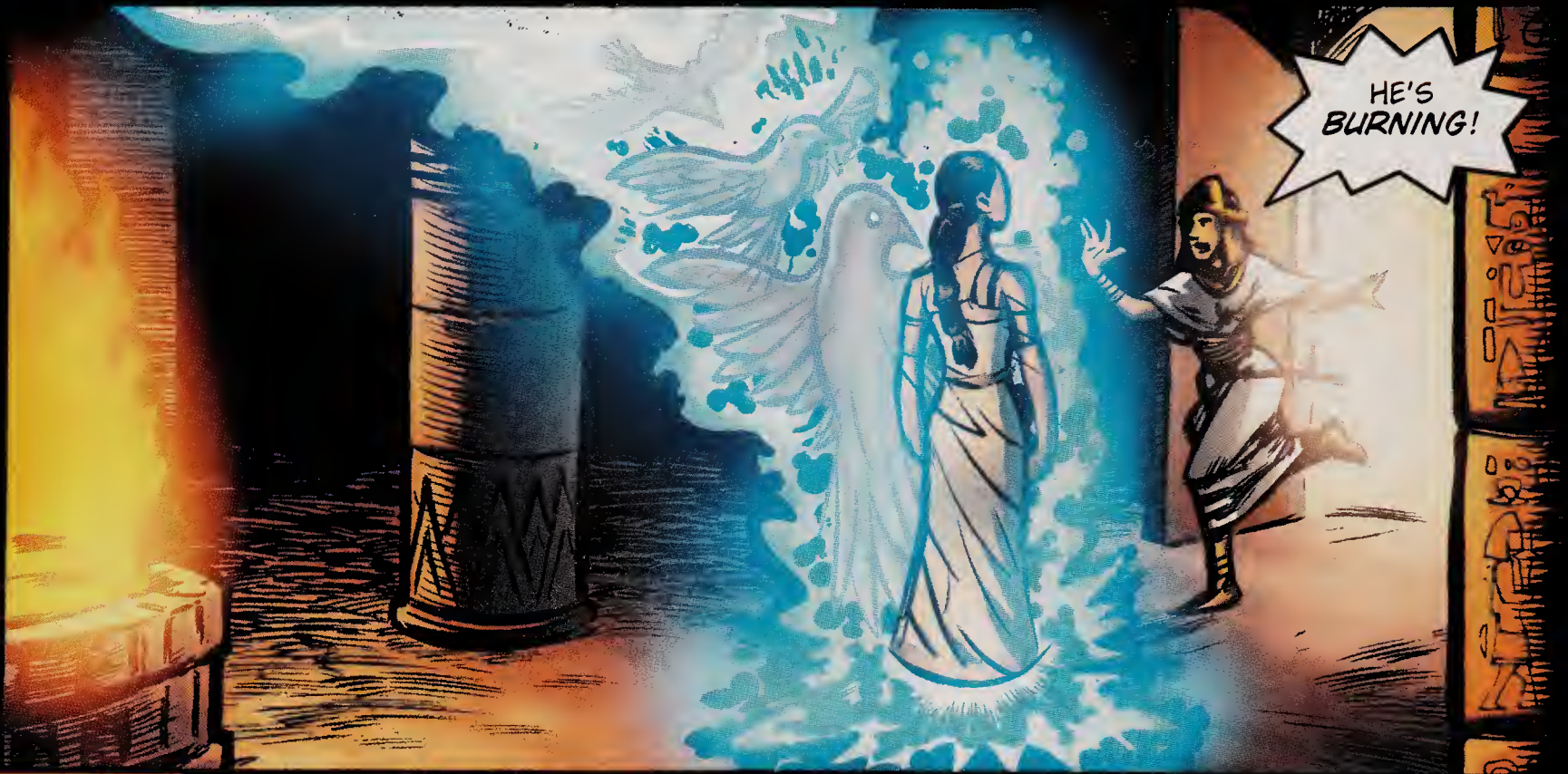
YOU ASK
MUCH OF ME.
I DO NOT
KNOW YOU.

IF I
WISHED HARM
UPON YOUR
HOUSE, I SURELY
WOULD HAVE
ALREADY DONE IT,
WHILE WE WERE
ALONE.

BUT IF YOU ARE
AFRAID, LOCK ME
WITHIN THIS ROOM AT
NIGHT SO THAT IF SOME
EVIL SHOULD HAPPEN
TO YOUR CHILD, I WILL
NOT BE ABLE TO
ESCAPE.



MY
BABY!



HE'S
BURNING!



DO NOT BE
FOOLISH, WOMAN!
DO YOU KNOW
WHO I AM?

WHAT I
PROMISED?



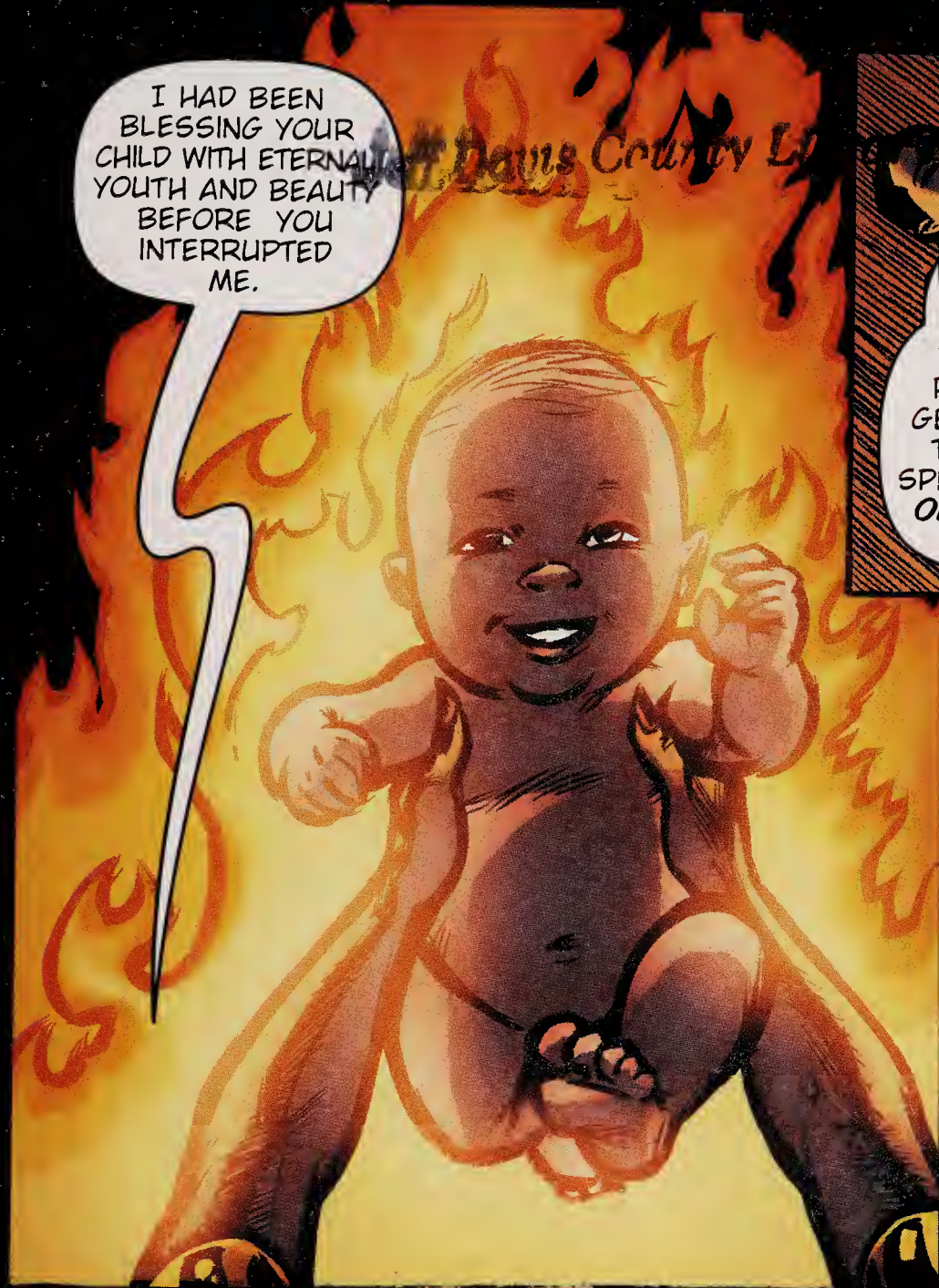
YOU-
YOU'RE-
BUT-

SAY
IT.

ISIS.



YES.

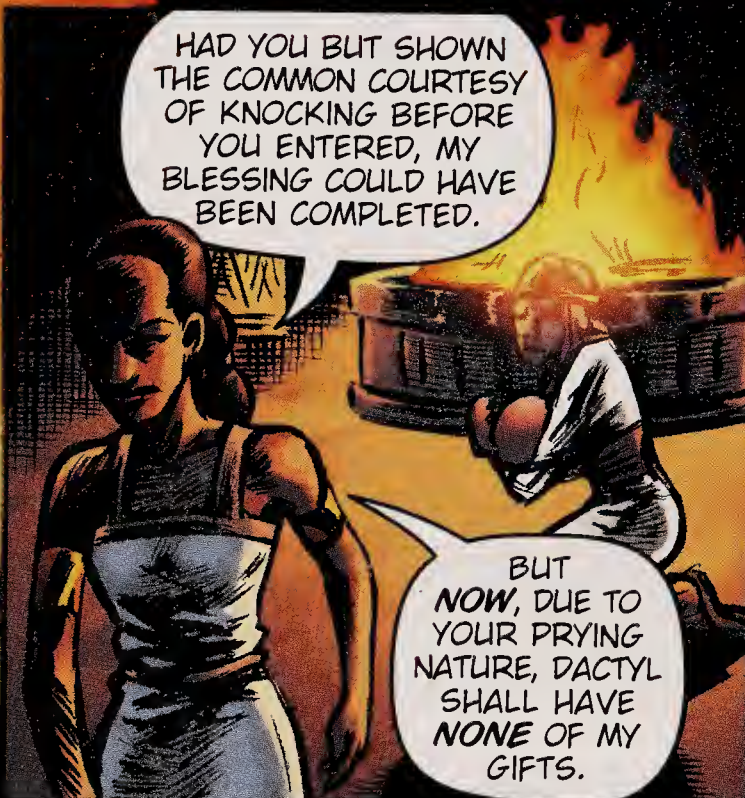


I HAD BEEN BLESSING YOUR CHILD WITH ETERNAL YOUTH AND BEAUTY BEFORE YOU INTERRUPTED ME.



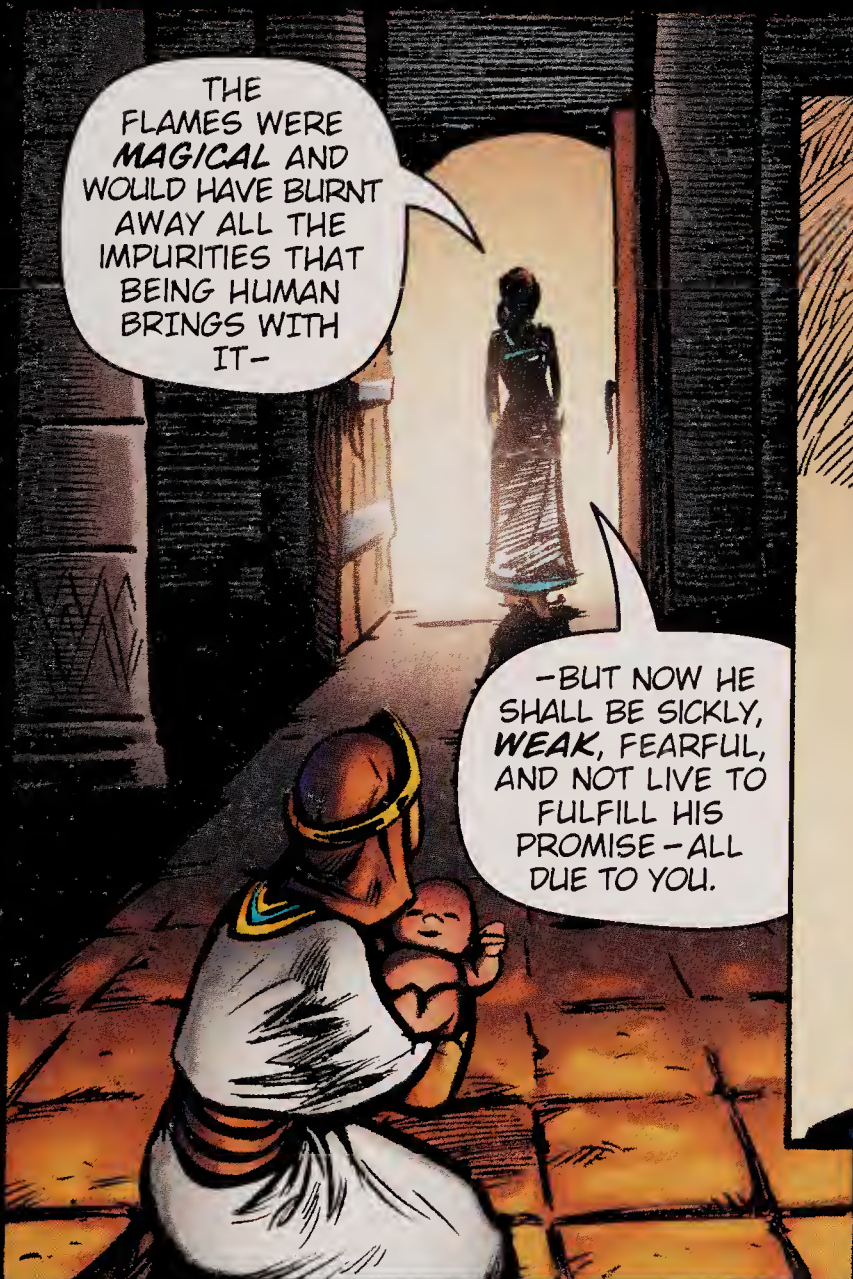
HE IS A LOVELY BABY.

I HAD PROMISED TO RETURN YOUR GENEROSITY AND TRUST WITH A SPECIAL GIFT THAT ONLY THE GODS CAN GIVE.



HAD YOU BUT SHOWN THE COMMON COURTESY OF KNOCKING BEFORE YOU ENTERED, MY BLESSING COULD HAVE BEEN COMPLETED.

BUT NOW, DUE TO YOUR PRYING NATURE, DACTYL SHALL HAVE NONE OF MY GIFTS.



THE FLAMES WERE **MAGICAL** AND WOULD HAVE BURNT AWAY ALL THE IMPURITIES THAT BEING HUMAN BRINGS WITH IT-

-BUT NOW HE SHALL BE SICKLY, **WEAK**, FEARFUL, AND NOT LIVE TO FULFILL HIS PROMISE - ALL DUE TO YOU.



NOW, ANGER ME NO MORE.

SHOW ME THIS COLUMN YOUR HUSBAND HAD CARVED FROM THAT GREAT TAMARISK TREE CHOPPED DOWN BY THE RIVER.





MY HUSBAND, I HAVE FOUND YOU!



GODDESS, WE DID NOT KNOW.



I BELIEVE YOU. BUT PLEASE HELP ME NOW.

I NEED YOUR SERVANTS TO CARRY THE SARCOPHAGUS TO THE RIVER, AND I NEED A BOAT TO CARRY MY HUSBAND AND ME TO OUR HOME.



MY HEART FILLED WITH HAPPINESS AS I BEGAN THE CELEBRATORY JOURNEY HOME.

I HAD MY HUSBAND, AND NOW WE WOULD BE ONE ONCE MORE.

A GOD COMES HOME, A GOD GOES MISSING



IS EVERYTHING IN PLACE?

WINE? WHERE IS THE WINE?

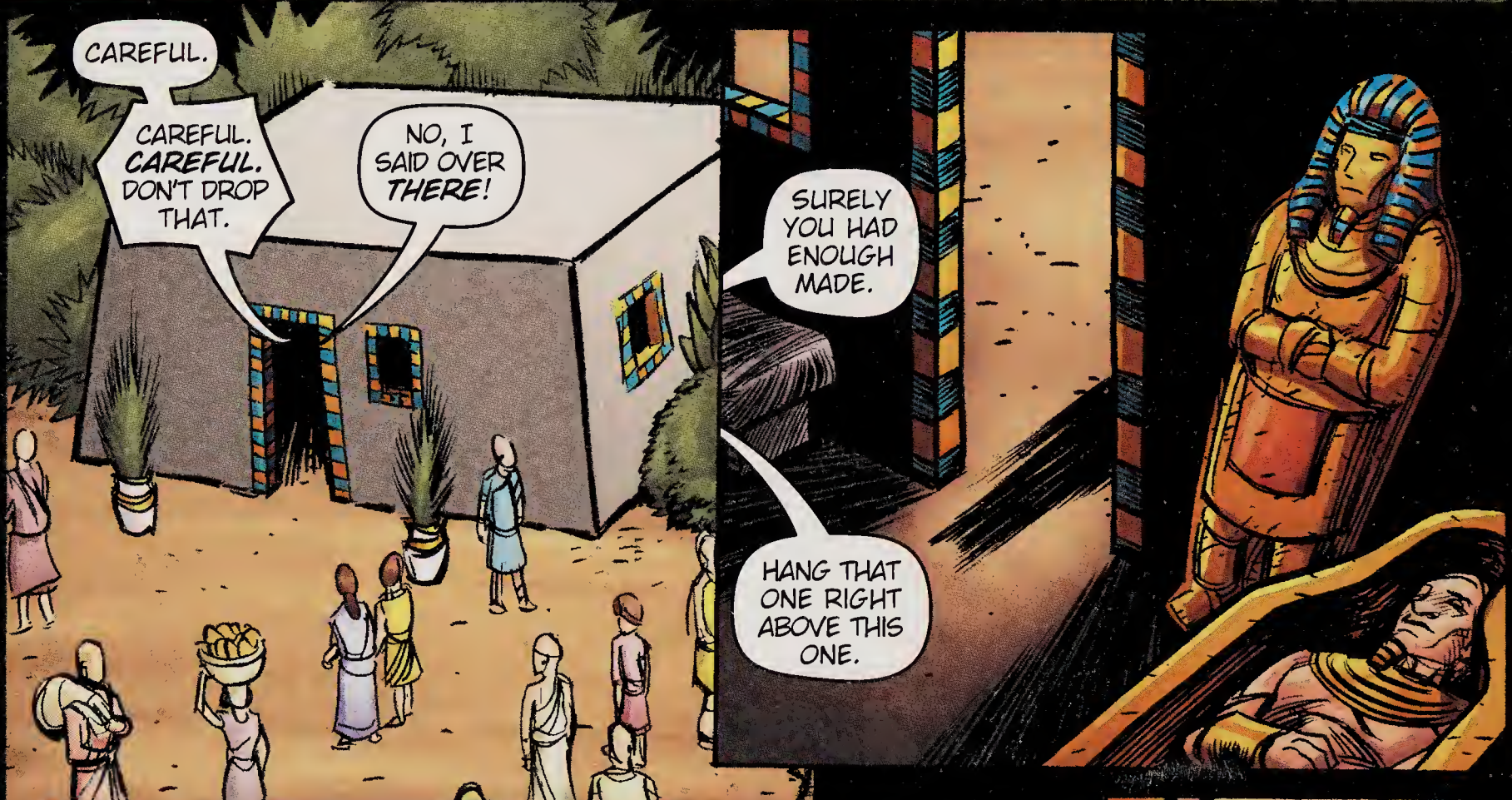
CAREFUL.

CAREFUL. CAREFUL. DON'T DROP THAT.

NO, I SAID OVER THERE!

SURELY YOU HAD ENOUGH MADE.

HANG THAT ONE RIGHT ABOVE THIS ONE.



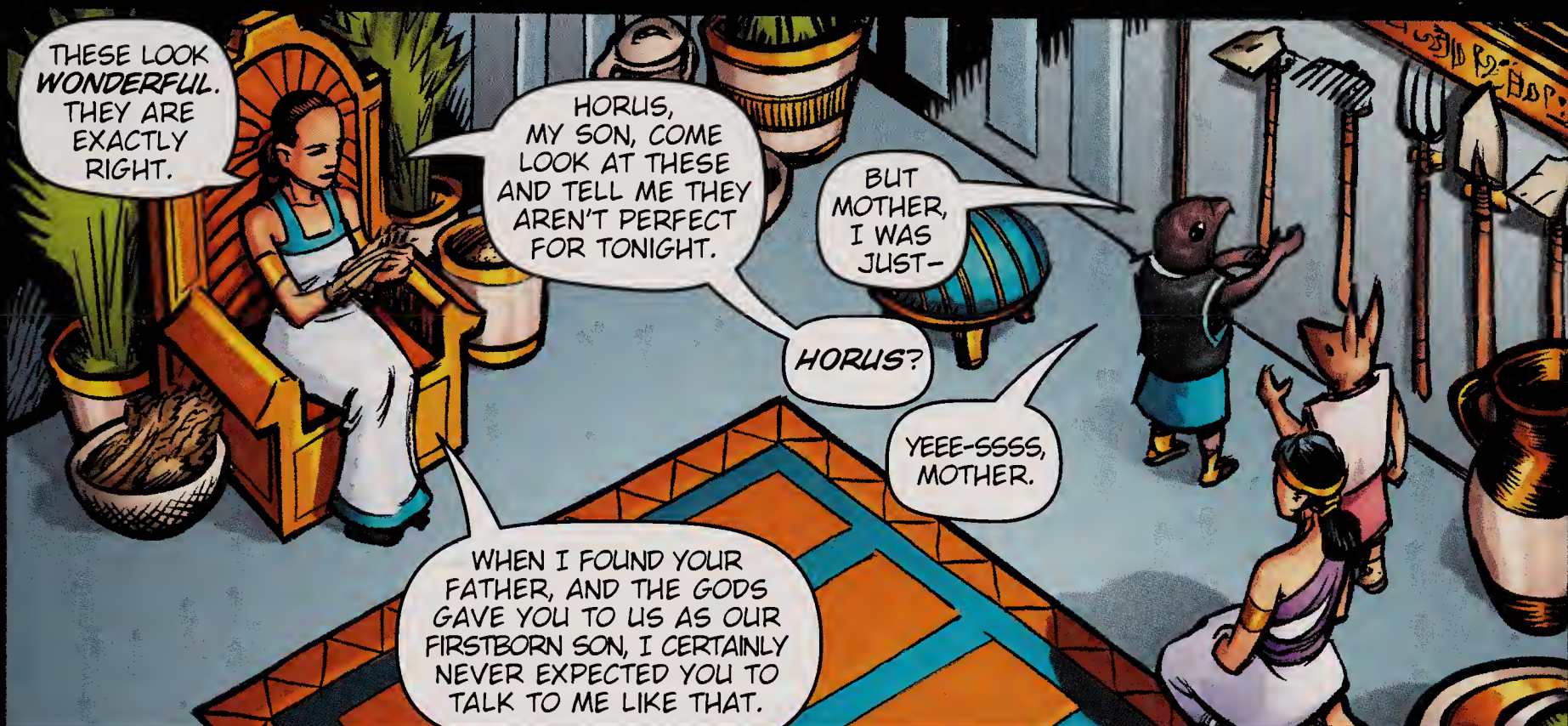
HURRY, HURRY! THE CELEBRATION OF OSIRIS'S RESURRECTION STARTS AT SUNDOWN.

WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.



YES, YES, YES! PUT THAT DOWN!





THESE LOOK WONDERFUL. THEY ARE EXACTLY RIGHT.

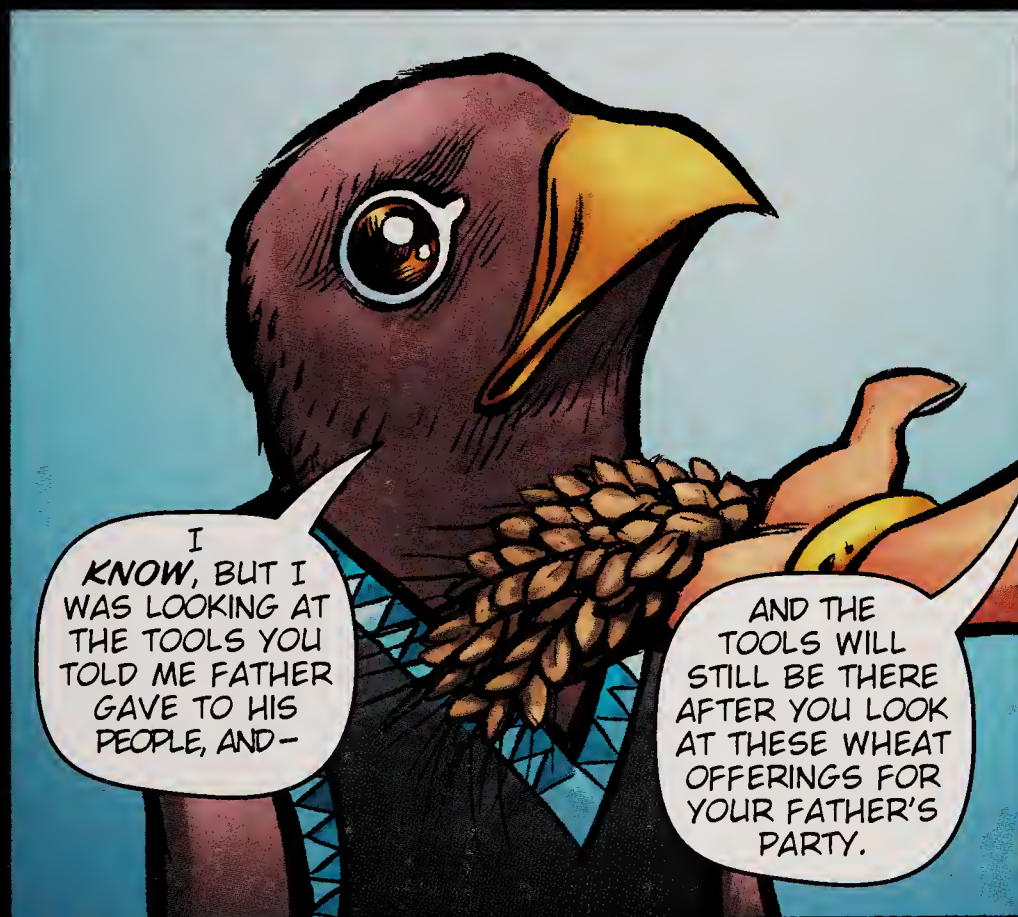
HORUS, MY SON, COME LOOK AT THESE AND TELL ME THEY AREN'T PERFECT FOR TONIGHT.

BUT MOTHER, I WAS JUST—

HORUS?

YEEE-SSSS, MOTHER.

WHEN I FOUND YOUR FATHER, AND THE GODS GAVE YOU TO US AS OUR FIRSTBORN SON, I CERTAINLY NEVER EXPECTED YOU TO TALK TO ME LIKE THAT.



I KNOW, BUT I WAS LOOKING AT THE TOOLS YOU TOLD ME FATHER GAVE TO HIS PEOPLE, AND—

AND THE TOOLS WILL STILL BE THERE AFTER YOU LOOK AT THESE WHEAT OFFERINGS FOR YOUR FATHER'S PARTY.



MOTHER, WHERE IS MY FATHER, SET?

HUNTING BOARDS, ANUBIS. HE INTENDS TO BRING ONE LARGE ENOUGH TO NOT ONLY FEED EVERYONE WHO ATTENDS BUT TO **IMPRESS** THEM AS WELL.



BUT NOW, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THIS WHEAT YOUR AUNT IS SO FOND OF.

DO I HAVE TO?

YES, YOU DO.



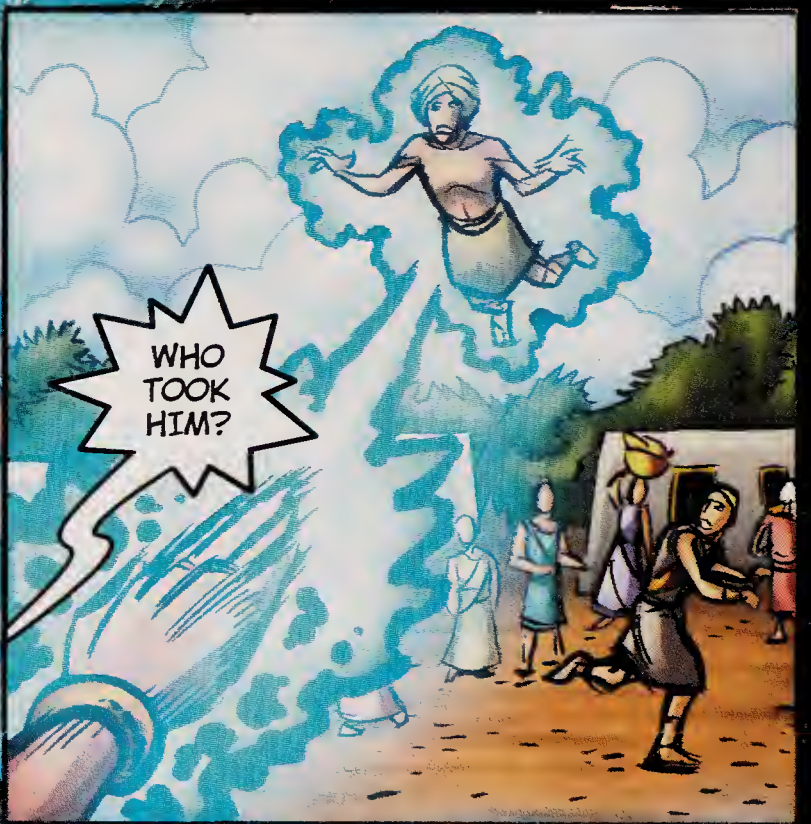
I THINK I SHALL TAKE THESE TO HIS ROOM NOW.

I DON'T SEE WHY HE SHOULD HAVE TO WAIT FOR SOMETHING SO MARVELOUS.



COMING, HORUS?

COM-IIIING.





MOTHER...



WHAT?



HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING.

YOU CAN LET HIM DOWN.



YOU'RE RIGHT.

I'M SORRY. BUT...



I KNOW. I MISS HIM TOO, AND I HAVEN'T EVEN MET HIM YET.



NO. I
CAN'T LET
YOU COME
BACK.

EVERYONE
LOVES *ME*
NOW, BUT YOUR
RETURN WOULD
CHANGE
EVERYTHING.

WE
COULD HAVE
BEEN THE BEST
OF FRIENDS,
BROTHER.

BUT THE
PEOPLE WON'T
LOVE US BOTH.
IF YOU WOULD
HAVE STAYED
AWAY—

—I WOULD
HAVE BEEN
WORSHIPPED
FOREVER.

THEY WOULD
HAVE MADE
PILGRIMAGES TO
MY TEMPLES,
PRAYED TO MY
SHRINES

ALL OF
THAT WOULD HAVE
HAPPENED, AND
EVERYONE WOULD
HAVE BEEN
HAPPY—

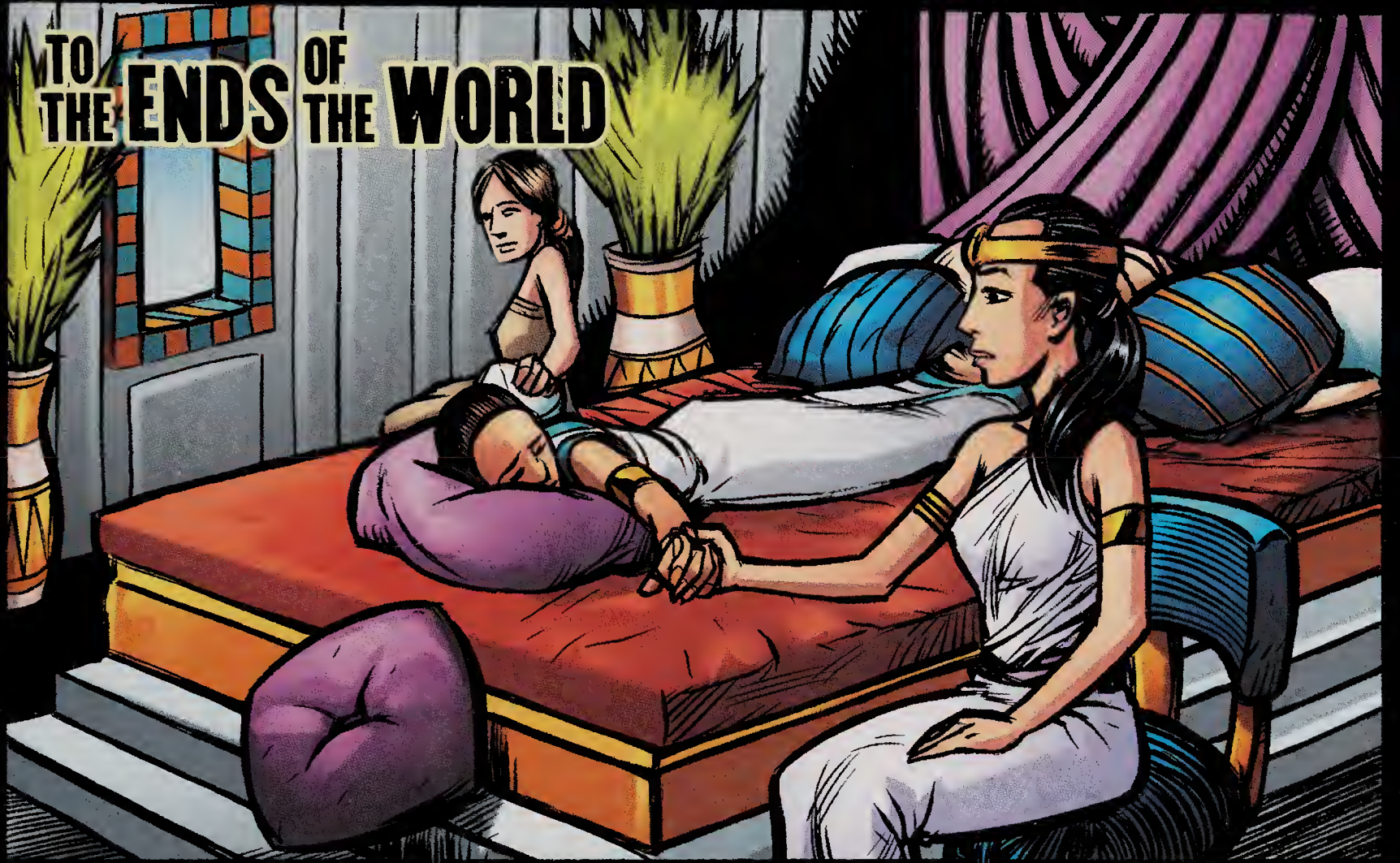
IF ONLY
YOUR WIFE
HAD NOT
FOUND YOU.







TO THE ENDS OF THE WORLD





I CAN'T DO THIS.

NOT AGAIN.



BUT YOU MUST.

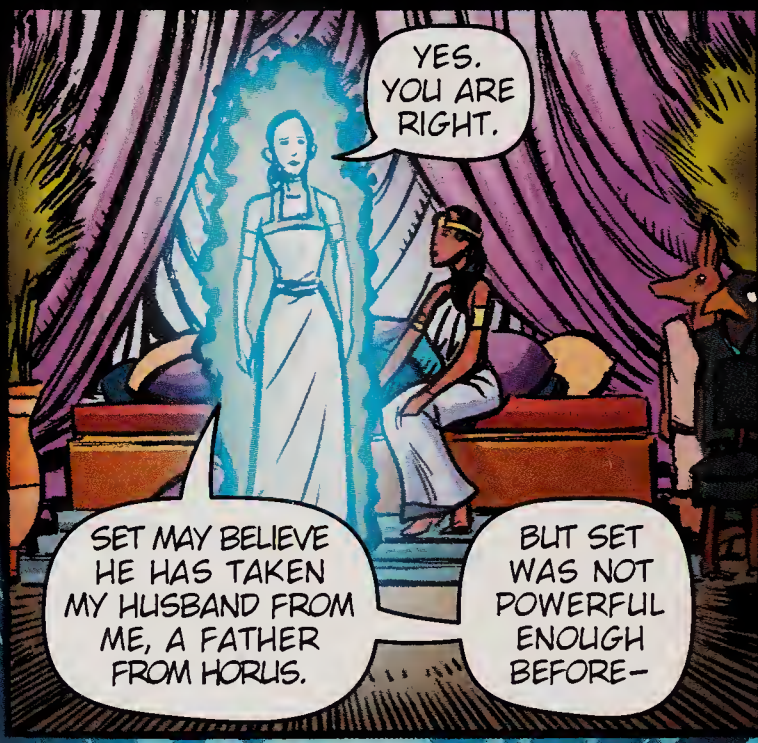
BUT WHERE DO I START?

YOU MUST DO AS YOU DID LAST TIME.



TRUST THAT YOUR LOVE IS STRONG ENOUGH TO FIND HIM AGAIN—

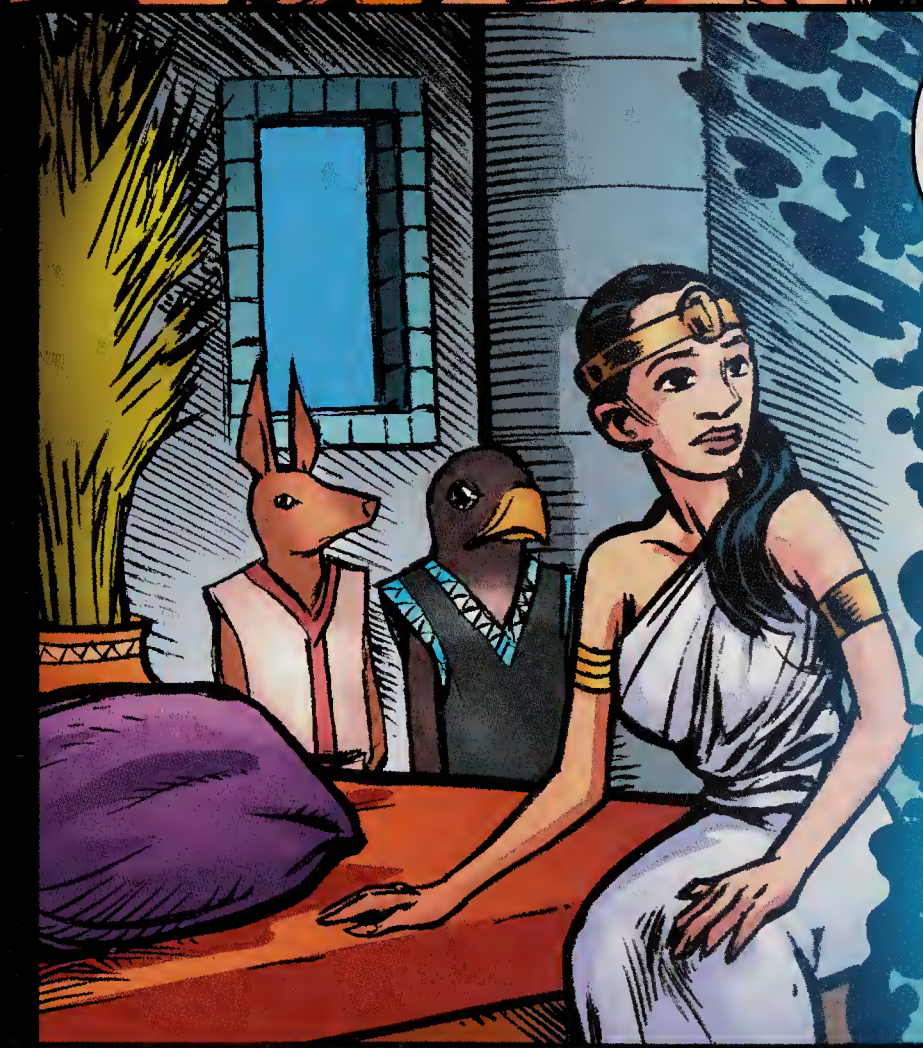
AND WE WILL ALL GO TO THE ENDS OF THE WORLD TO HELP YOU IF WE HAVE TO.



YES. YOU ARE RIGHT.

SET MAY BELIEVE HE HAS TAKEN MY HUSBAND FROM ME, A FATHER FROM HORUS.

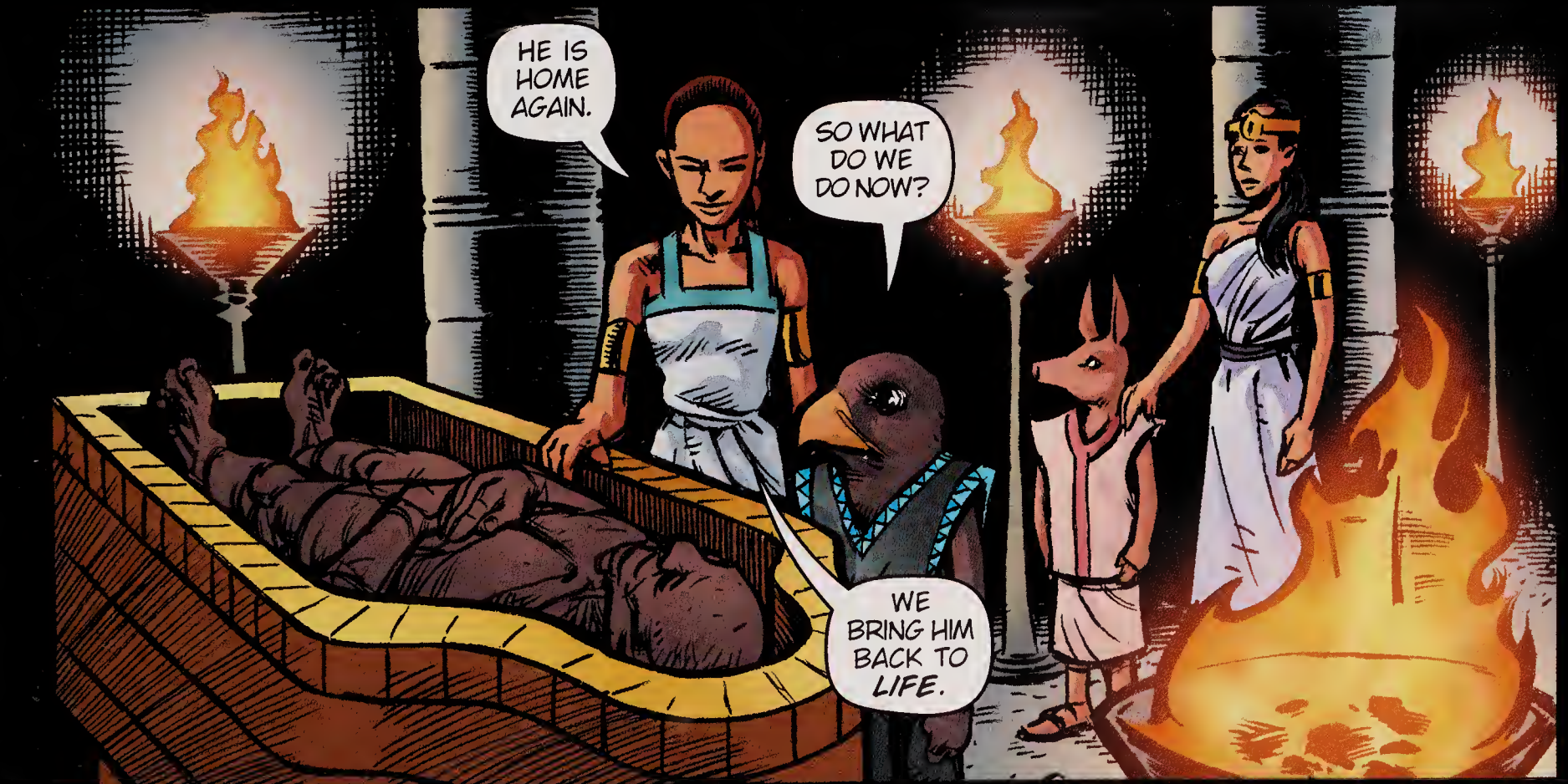
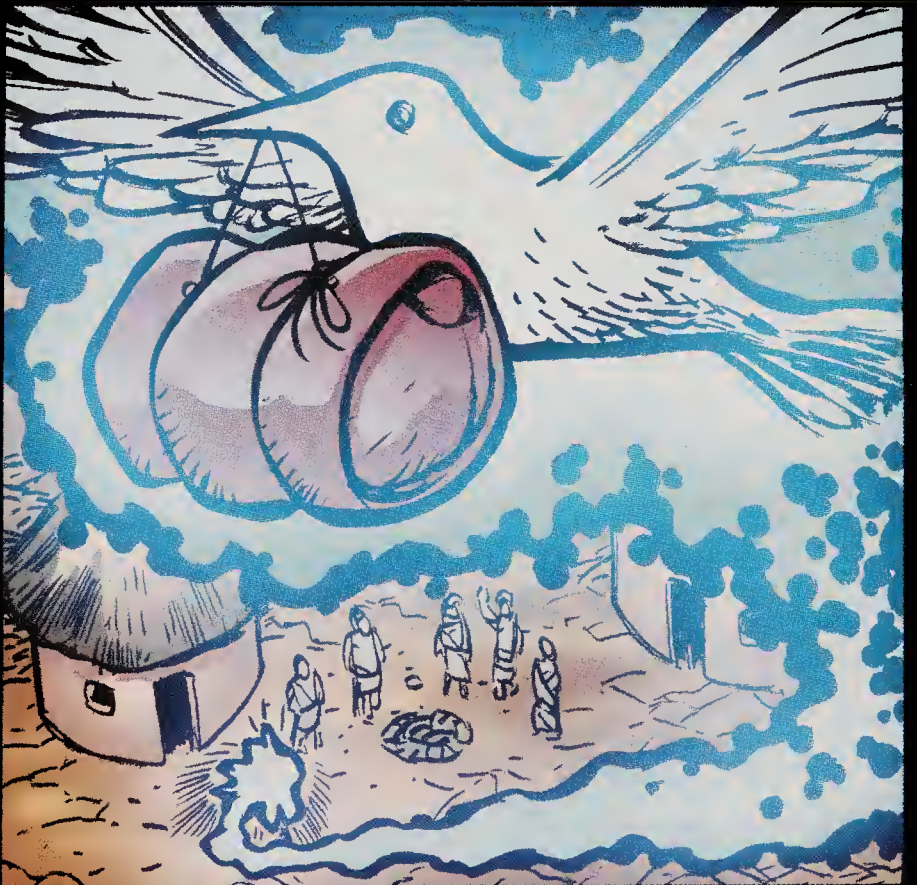
BUT SET WAS NOT POWERFUL ENOUGH BEFORE—



—AND SET IS NOT POWERFUL ENOUGH NOW.



WE WILL FIND OSIRIS AGAIN!



MAKING A MUMMY

NOW
WE MUST
BEGIN THE
PROCESS.



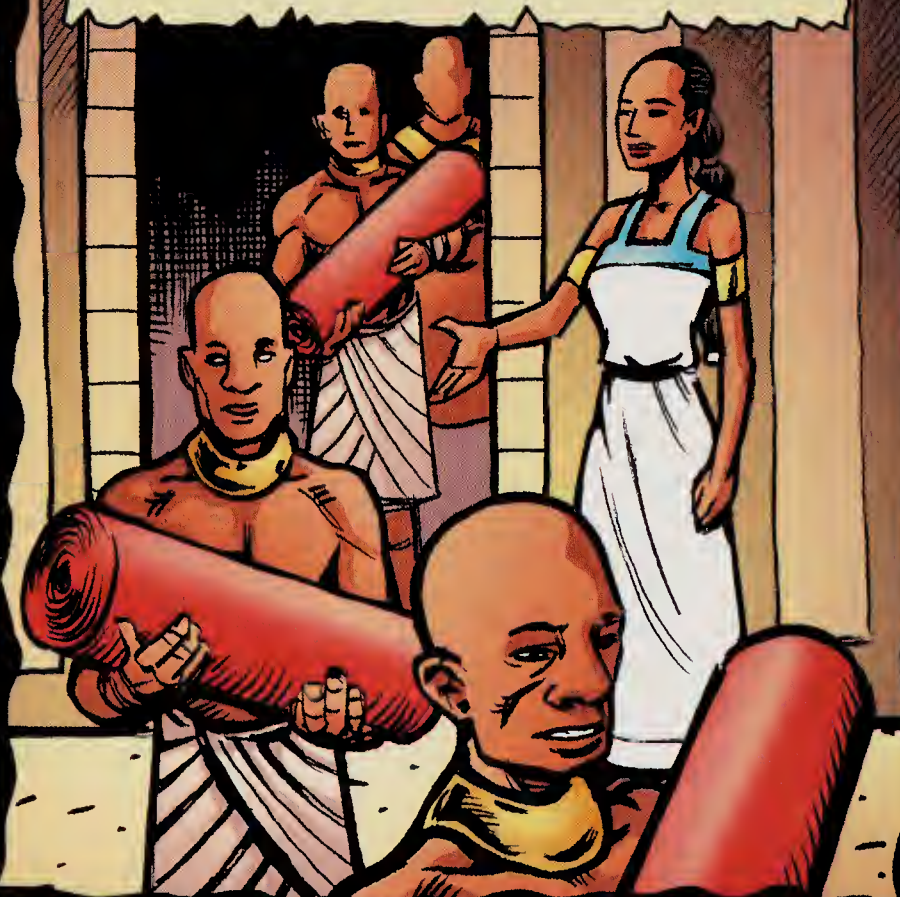
WE FOUND ALL OF HIM BUT ONE PART.
I'VE INSTRUCTED A POTTER TO CREATE
THAT PART FROM THE EARTH THAT
OSIRIS HIMSELF HAD BLESSED.



WHEN HIS BODY IS COMPLETE, WE WILL
BLESS IT WITH THESE SACRED SALTS
AND LET HIM REST FOR A FEW DAYS.



ONCE THE BLESSED SPICES HAVE DONE THEIR
MAGIC, WE SHALL BIND HIM TIGHTLY IN LINEN
TO SEAL THE ENERGY OF LIFE WITHIN HIM...



...AND
HEAL
HIM.



GENTLY,
ANUBIS.

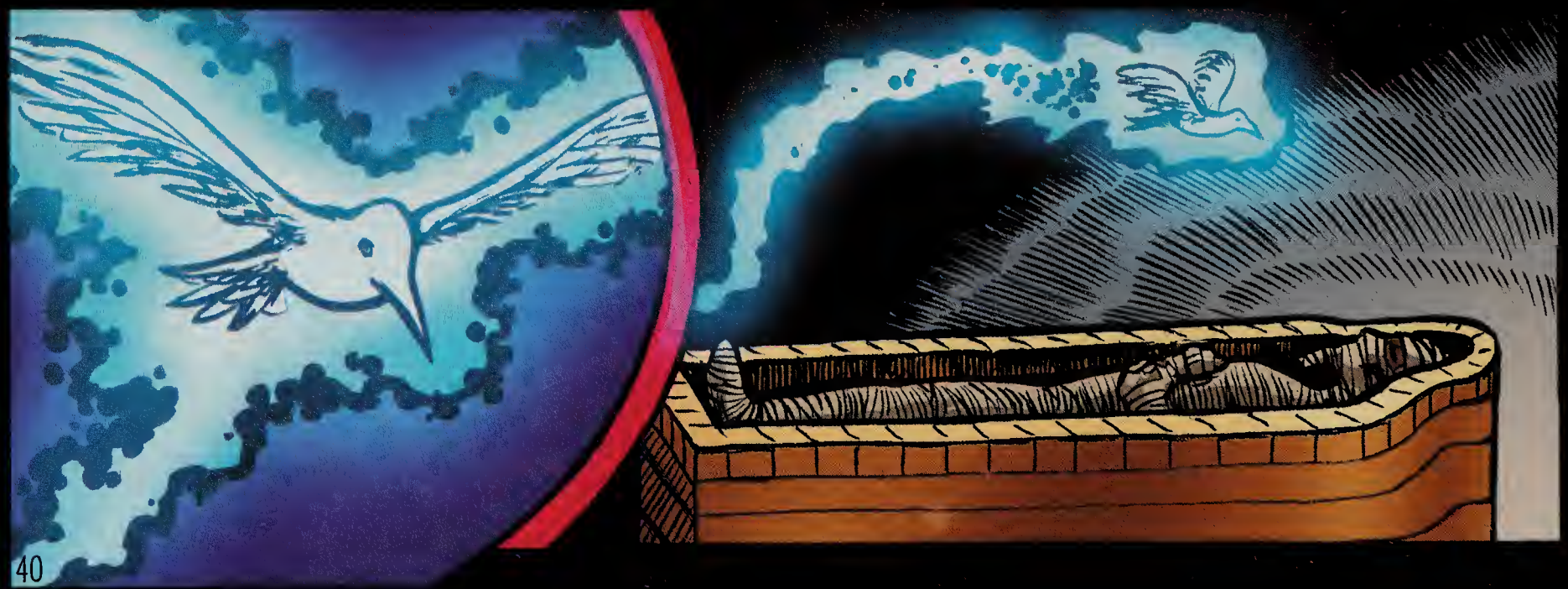
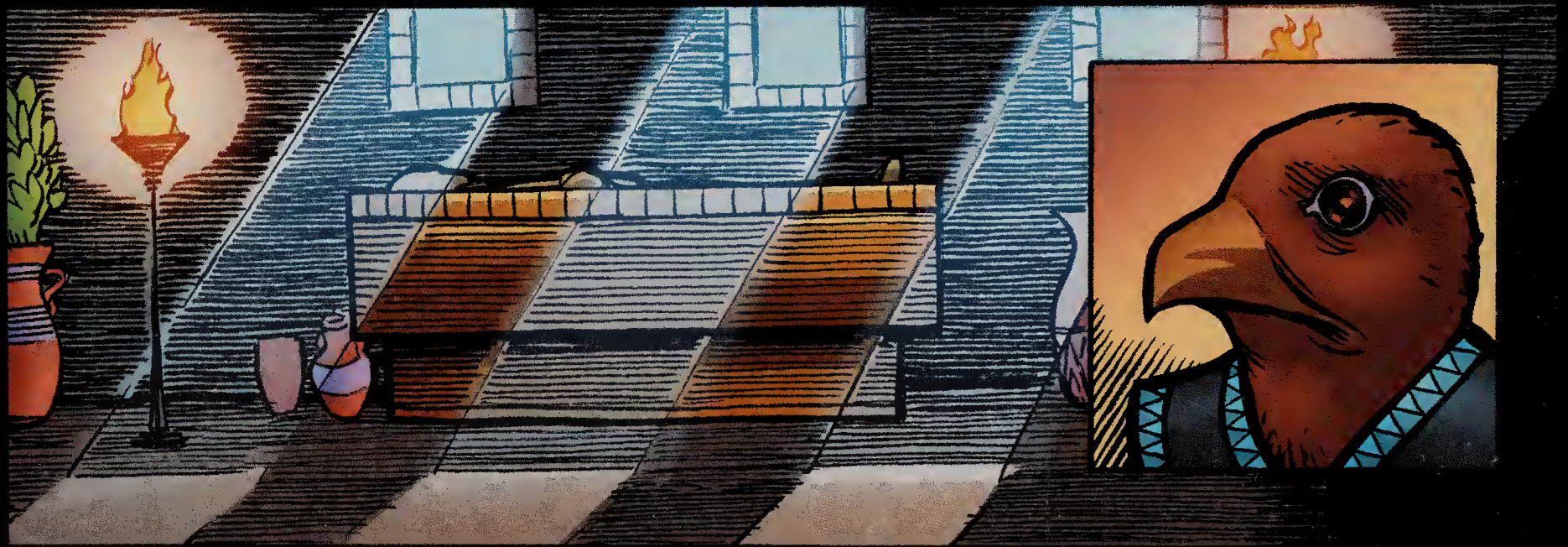
WE MUST
CLEAN ALL THE
DIRT FROM
YOUR UNCLE'S
BODY.

AND THIS OIL,
MOTHER, WILL
HELP SEAL THE
LIFE IN HIS
BODY.

THE SALT
WILL BURN, SO
YOU MUST BE
CAREFUL. ITS
MAGIC WILL
WORK IF WE
ALLOW IT—

—SO
WE MUST
GIVE IT
TIME.

NOW
WE
WAIT.



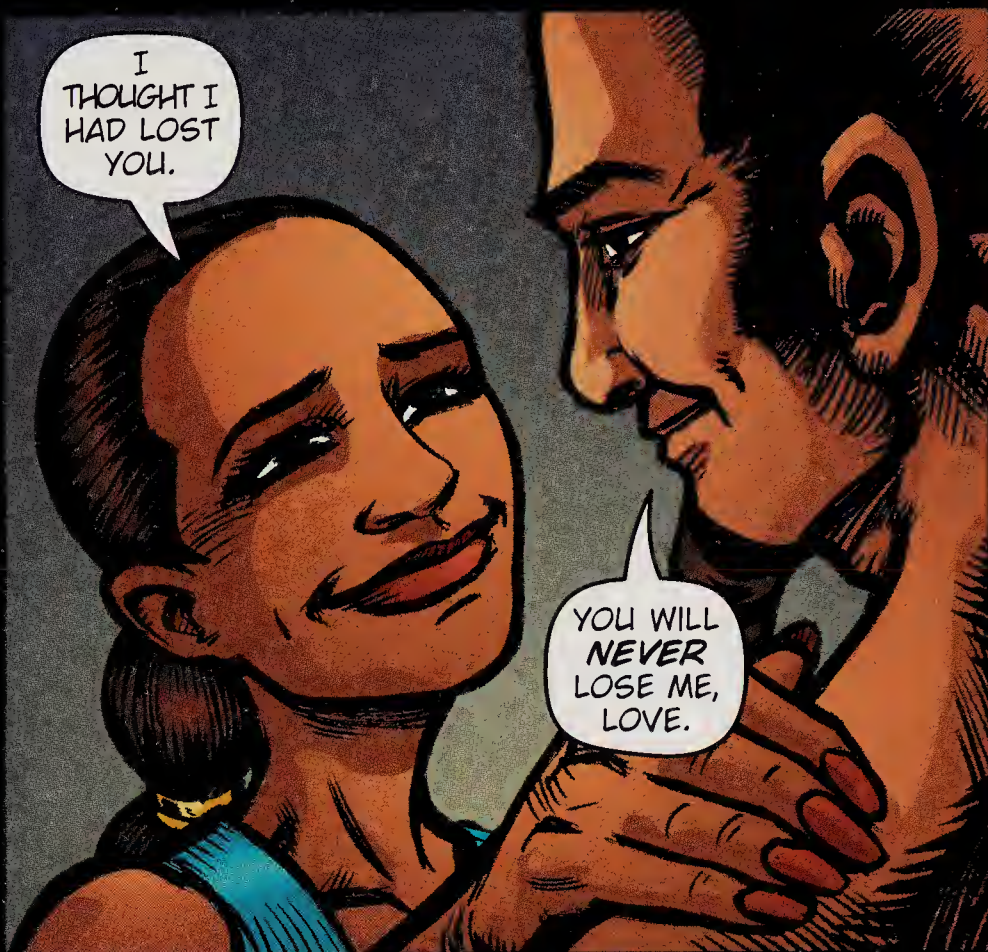




OSIRIS!

ISIS!





I
THOUGHT I
HAD LOST
YOU.

YOU WILL
NEVER
LOSE ME,
LOVE.



AND YOU
ARE HORUS. I
WOULD KNOW
MY SON
ANYWHERE!



TOGETHER
WE ARE A
FAMILY ONCE
MORE.



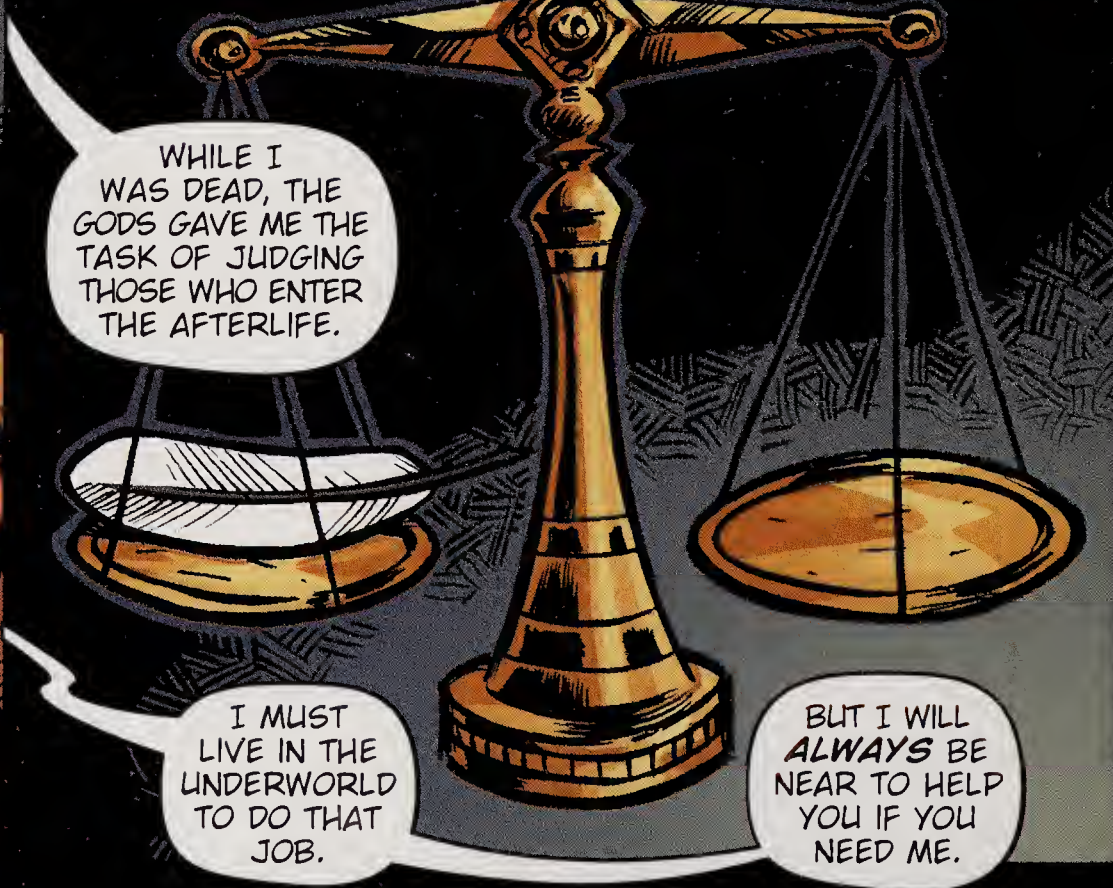
WHAT OF SET?
WHAT WILL STOP
HIM FROM TRYING
SOMETHING
AGAIN?

I
DON'T THINK
WE WILL HAVE
TO WORRY
ABOUT SET.



IF SET DOES
NOT WISH HIS
FOLLOWERS TO
BE PUNISHED
FOREVER—

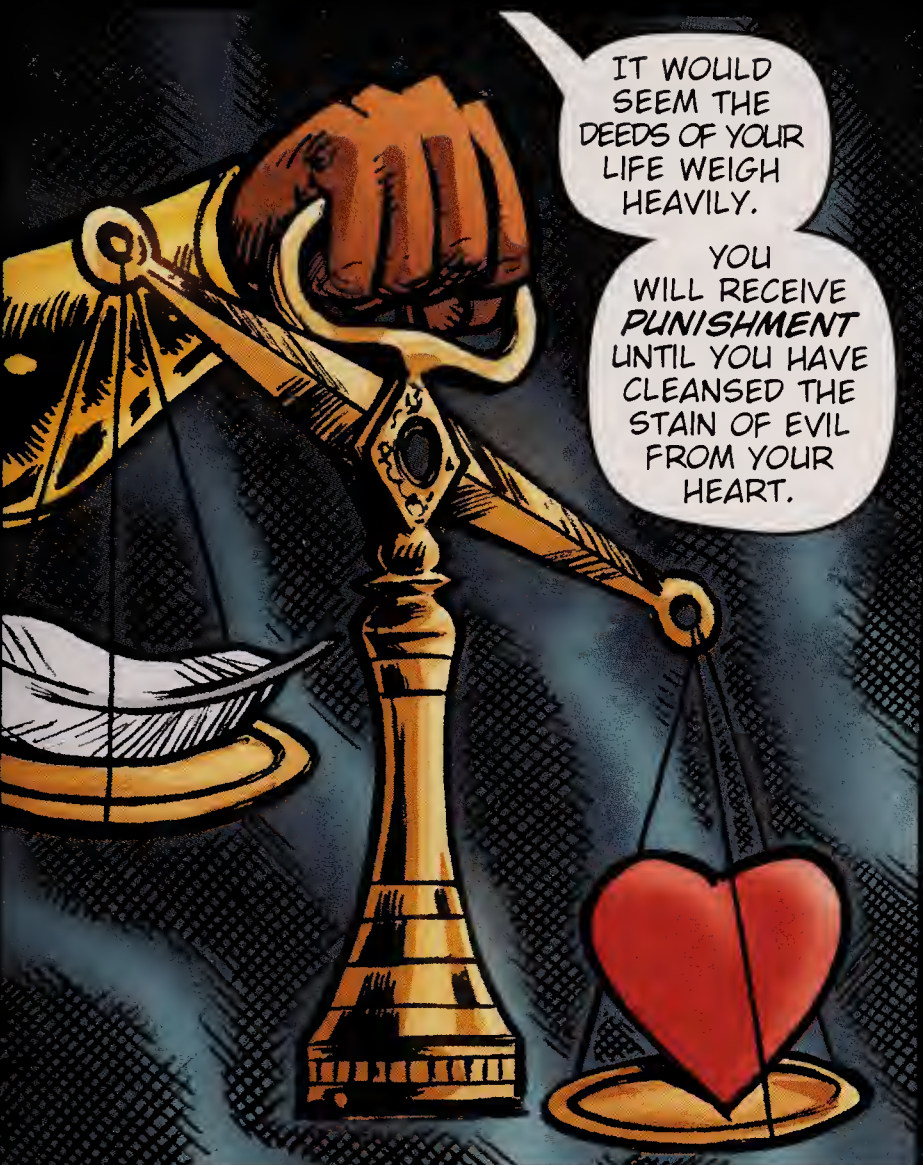
HE HAD
BETTER NOT
TRY ANY MORE
NASTY LITTLE
TRICKS.



WHILE I
WAS DEAD, THE
GODS GAVE ME THE
TASK OF JUDGING
THOSE WHO ENTER
THE AFTERLIFE.

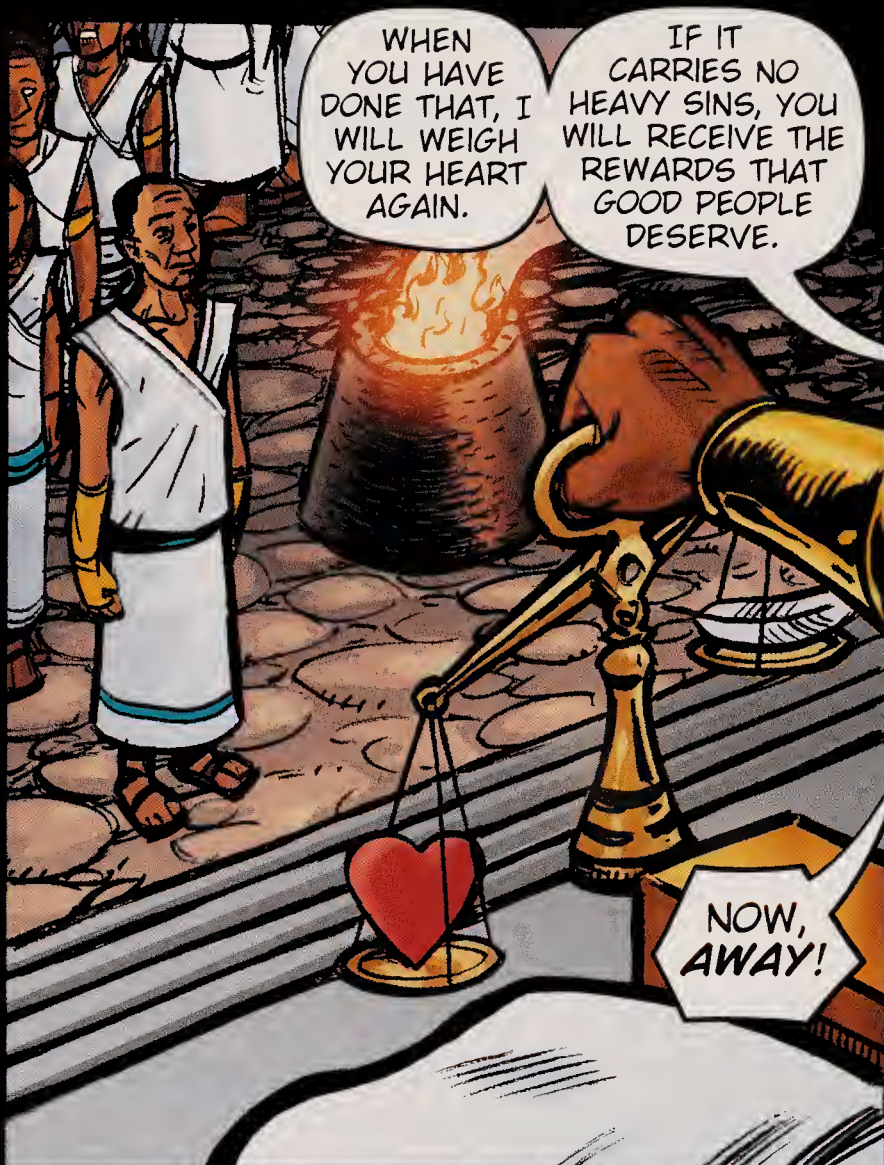
I MUST
LIVE IN THE
UNDERWORLD
TO DO THAT
JOB.

BUT I WILL
ALWAYS BE
NEAR TO HELP
YOU IF YOU
NEED ME.



IT WOULD SEEM THE DEEDS OF YOUR LIFE WEIGH HEAVILY.

YOU WILL RECEIVE **PUNISHMENT** UNTIL YOU HAVE CLEANSED THE STAIN OF EVIL FROM YOUR HEART.



WHEN YOU HAVE DONE THAT, I WILL WEIGH YOUR HEART AGAIN.

IF IT CARRIES NO HEAVY SINS, YOU WILL RECEIVE THE REWARDS THAT GOOD PEOPLE DESERVE.

NOW, AWAY!



YOU ARE NEXT.

COME, LET ME JUDGE YOU.

GLOSSARY AND PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

ANUBIS (uh-noo-bis): the son of Nephthys and Set. Anubis has a doglike head and a human body.

HORUS (bohr-uhs): the son of Isis and Osiris. Horus has a hawk's head and a human body.

ISIS (eye-sis): the most prominent Egyptian goddess and Osiris's wife. Isis is regarded as the goddess of motherhood.

MUMMY: a preserved body. In ancient Egypt, bodies were mummified by removing the main organs and drying the body with a special form of salt. The body was then wrapped in strips of linen.

NEPHTHYS (nef-this): an Egyptian goddess and Set's wife. In Egyptian myth, Nephthys helps with funeral rites but is also one of the goddesses of childbirth, along with Isis.

OSIRIS (oh-sye-ruhs): the main Egyptian god, and husband of Isis. Osiris becomes the first mummy and the god of the underworld.

PHARAOH (fair-oh): an ancient Egyptian king

SARCOPHAGUS (sahr-koff-uh-guhs): an ancient Egyptian coffin

SET: Osiris's brother and the god of chaos and anger. Set is married to Nephthys, and their child is Anubis.



original pencil sketch from page 14

FURTHER READING, WEBSITES, AND MOVIES

Barghuson, Joan. *Daily Life in Ancient and Modern Cairo*. Minneapolis: Lerner Publications Company, 2001. This book looks at the rise of the Egyptian capital, from the city's founding, through the classical period, and up to modern times.

Day, Nancy. *Tour Travel Guide to Ancient Egypt*. Minneapolis: Twenty-First Century Books, 2001. Day prepares readers for a trip back to ancient Egypt, including which cities to visit, what to wear, and how to fit in with the locals.

Krensky, Stephen. *The Mummy*. Minneapolis: Lerner Publications Company, 2007. Explore the history and legends surrounding the pop culture version of the mummy.

Egyptian Mummies

<http://www.si.edu/resource/faq/nmnh/mummies.htm>

Learn more about mummification at this site from the Smithsonian Institution.

Encyclopedia Mythica: Egyptian Mythology

<http://www.pantheon.org/areas/mythology/africa/egyptian/>

This site contains a wealth of detailed information on Isis, Osiris, and other Egyptian gods and myths. Browse the articles to get started.

Green, Roger Lancelyn, ed. *Tales of Ancient Egypt*. New York: Puffin Books, 1996. This reissue of a classic collection offers stories of Isis and Osiris, alongside a wide array of other fascinating tales.

The Mummy. DVD. Directed by Karl Freund. Hollywood: Universal Studios, 1932. Rereleased 1999. This classic film stars Boris Karloff as the mummy. When an archaeologist brings the mummy of an ancient Egyptian prince back to life, mystery and intrigue follow!

CREATING TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH

In creating the story, author Jeff Limke used as one of his main resources *The Masks of God: Primitive Mythology*, by Joseph Campbell, a respected scholar of legends and mythology. Jeff Limke also consulted the book *Egyptian Legends and Stories*, written by the noted British archaeologist and Egyptologist M. V. Seton-Williams. Artist David Witt used historical and traditional sources to shape the story's visual details—from Egyptian hieroglyphs to reproductions of ancient Egyptian drawings on papyrus (paper made from a Nile River plant). Together, the text and the art bring to life the great stories of ancient Egypt.

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ABOUT THE AUTHOR AND THE ARTIST

JEFF LIMKE was raised in North Dakota, where he was surrounded by snow, not sand; white-tailed deer, not crocodiles; and wheat fields, not pyramids. There he read, listened to, and marveled at stories from the day he learned to read. He later taught stories for many years, and he has written adaptations of them for slightly fewer years. Some of his stories have been published by Caliber Comics, Arrow Comics, and Kenzer and Company. Along the way he got married, and he and his wife had a daughter who loves to read, listen to, and marvel at stories.

DAVID WITT (DWITT) is a busy all-purpose illustrator. For three years, he has created flyers, posters, screenprints, comics, T-shirt designs, logos, and all variety of illustrations and paintings for the Twin Cities of Minnesota and the world to enjoy.

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OSIRIS IS THE GREATEST KING AND GOD OF THE LAND OF THE NILE. HE IS A GENEROUS RULER, AND THE PEOPLE LOVE AND WORSHIP HIM—ALONG WITH HIS WIFE AND QUEEN, THE GODDESS ISIS. BUT OSIRIS'S JEALOUS BROTHER SET HAS A TERRIBLE PLAN TO GET RID OF OSIRIS FOREVER AND TAKE HIS PLACE ON THE EGYPTIAN THRONE.

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THE TROJAN HORSE: THE FALL OF TROY



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